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## Select Poetry.

### AUTUMN WINDS.

'Tis now the period of the passing year,
When pensive contemplation loves, alone,
In the dim woods to wander, and to hear
The melancholy music, and the moan
Of Autumn winds, in many a mournful tone,
Singing the dirge of the departed time,
When the fair May-queen, from her flowery throne
Flung charms o'er nature's solitude sublime,
And every living thing leap'd forth in life's gay prime.

The tongue of time is in each falling leaf,
His footstep in the woodland lone I see;
The solitary song of winds, tho' brief,
A tale of ruin tells, proud man, to thee;
Of beauty blasted in the grave, to be
The wreck of all that thou hast rear'd in pride;
When o'er thy relics, sad and silently,
Lone desolation shall in gloom preside;
Whilst ever beats creation's pulse, and rolls time's dark tide

I love the, Autumn, for thou stand'st alone,
In all thy gloomy grandeur, like some vast
Old castle, in decay, whose glory 's gone—
A mouldering memento of the past;
I love to listen to thy mournful blast,
sounding like music in those ancient halls,
Or like the voice of buried years, when cast
From those lonely, crumbling, time-worn walls,
On which time's silent, solitary footstep falls.

I love to linger in some lonely spot,
When mystic Autumn's winds are howling tho'
The desolate forest and deserted cot,
Like savage wolves, when they their prey pursue;
And fancy shrinks from the terific view,
Of the lone sea-boy, on the boundless main,
Toss'd on a plank, and shrieking his adieu
To friends and home he ne'er shall see again;
While round him, roaring, roll the ocean's billows blue.

Oh! it were sweet in some dim cloistered isle,
Crumbling away, to wander silently;
And listen to the low winds there awhile,
Like spirits in Valhalla's halls of glee,
Mingling in their mysterious revelry;
Or in some shady grove, with flowers o'ergrown,
To catch the gentle breeze that, with a free
And fragrant breath, speaks with a tender tone,
Of blissful moments in the past forever gone!

But, Autumn, with a melancholy voice
Thou speakest to the soul of man, of all
That bids his heart to grieve or to rejoice,
For there's a lesson in thy leaves that fall;
A sermon in thy sadness, that doth call
His spirit to repentance—for in thee
There are a thousand emblems of his pall,
A thousand emblems of his destiny,
To warn him of the present and futurity.

## Choice Miscellany.

[From Godey's Lady's Book.]

### THE STEP-MOTHER.

BY GRACE GREENWOOD.

The villagers of N——well remember the sad morning when the bell tolled for the death of Emma, the once beautiful, lovely, and beloved wife of Judge Allston.—Many a face was shadowed, many a heart was in mourning on that day; for she who had gone so early to her rest, had endeared herself to many by her goodness, gentleness, and the beauty of her blameless life. She had been declining for a long time, and yet she seemed to have died suddenly at last, so difficult, so almost impossible it was for those who loved her to prepare their hearts for that fearful bereavement, that immeasurable loss.

Mrs. Allston left four children—Isabel, the eldest, an intellectual, generous-hearted girl of seventeen, not beautiful, but thoroughly noble-looking; Frank, a fine boy of twelve; Emma, "the beauty," a child of seven, and Eddie, the baby, a delicate infant, only about a year old.

Judge Allston was a man of naturally strong and quick feelings, but one who had acquired a remarkable control over expression, a calmness and reserve of manner often mistaken for hauteur and insensibility. He was along with his wife when she died. Isabel, wearied with long watching, had lain down for a little rest, and was sleeping with the children—and the mother, even in that hour, tenderly caring for them, would not that they should be waked. The last struggle was brief, but terrible; the spirit seemed torn painfully from its human tenement—the immortal rent its way forth from imprisoning mortality. Yet he, the husband and lover, preserved his calmness through all; and when the last painful breath had been panted out on the still air of midnight, he laid the dear head he had been supporting against his breast, gently down on the pillow—kissed the cold, damp forehead and still lips of the love of his youth, and then summoning an attendant, turned away and sought his room, where alone, and in darkness, he wrestled with the angel of sorrow—wept the swift tears of his anguish, and lacerated his heart with all the vain regrets and wild reproaches of bereaved affection. But with the coming of morning, came serenity and resignation; and then he led his children into the silent chamber where lay their mother, already clad in the garments of the grave.—There too he was calm—holding the fainting Isabel in his arms, and gently hushing the passionate outcries of Emma and Frank. He was never seen to weep until the first earth fell upon the coffin, and then he covered up his face and sobbed aloud.

Mrs. Allston was not laid in the village church-yard, but was buried, at her own request, within an arbor, at the end of the garden. She said it would not seem that she was thrust out from her home, if the light from her own window shown out toward her grave; and that she half-believed the beloved voice of her husband, and the singing of her daughter, and the laughter of her children would come to her, when she lay, with her favorite flowers about her, and the birds she had fed and protected building their nests above her in the vines.

When the stunning weight of sorrow, its first distraction and desolation, had been taken from the life and spirit of Isabel Allston, one clear and noble purpose took complete possession of her mind. She would fill the dear place of her mother in the household—she would console and care for her poor father—she would love yet more tenderly her young brother and sister, and bind up their bruised hearts, so early crushed by affliction—she would be a mother to the babe, who had almost felt the bosom which had been its first resting-place, grow cold against its little cheek, and hard and insensible to its "waxen touches;" now that the voice which had hushed it to its first slumbers had sunk low, faltered and grown still forever, and the kind eyes which first shown over its awaking—the stars of love's heaven—had suddenly darkened and gone out in death.

After this, it was, indeed, beautiful to see Isabel in her home. There she seemed to live many lives in one.—She superintended all domestic affairs and household arrangements with admirable courage and judgment Her father never missed any of his accustomed comforts, and her brother and sister were as ever neatly dressed, and well taught and controlled. But on the babe she lavished most of her attention and loving care. She took him to her own bed—she dressed and bathed, and fed him, and carried him with her in all her walks and rides.—And she was soon richly rewarded by seeing little Eddie become from an exceedingly small, fragile infant, a well-sized, blooming boy, not stout or remarkably vigorous indeed, but quite healthful and active. The child was passionately fond of his "mamma," as he was taught to call Isabel. Though rather imperious and rebellious towards others, he yielded to a word from her, at any time. At evening, she could summon him from the wildest play, to prepare him for his bath and bed, and afterward would twine his little arms about her neck, and cover her cheeks, lips, and forehead with his good-night kisses, then drop his sunny head on her shoulder, and fall asleep, often with one of her glossy ringlets twined about his small, rosy fingers. At the very break of day, the little fellow would be awake—striding over poor Isabel, as she vainly strove for one hour's brief, delicious doze—pulling at her long, black eyelashes and peeping under the droway lids, or shouting into her half-dreaming ears his vociferous "good morning!"

And Frank and Emma found ever in their sister-mother ready sympathy, patient sweetness, and the most affectionate counsel. They were never left to feel the crushing neglect, the loneliness and desolation of orphanage; and they were happy and affectionate in return for all dear Isabel's goodness and faithfulness. Yet were they never taught to forget their mother, gone from them—neither to speak of her always with sorrow and solemnity. Her name was often on their young lips, and her name kept green and glowing in their tender hearts.—Her grave, in the garden-arbor—what a dear, familiar place! There sprang the first blue violets of spring—there blowed the last pale chrysanthemums of autumn—there soet sabbath-hymns and prayers were repeated by childish voices, which struggled up through tears—there, morning after morning, were reverently laid bright, fragrant wreaths, which kept quite fresh till far into the hot summer-day, on that shaded mound—and there, innumerable times, was the beloved name kissed in sorrowful emotion, by those warm lips, which half shrank as they touched the cold marble, so like her lips when they had last kissed them.

Thus passed two years over that bereaved family—over Judge Allston, grown a cheerful man, though one still marked by great reserve of manner—over his noble daughter, Isabel, happy in the prefect performance of her whole duty—and over the children, the good and beautiful children, whom an angel-mother might have smiled upon from heaven.

It happened that this third summer of his widowhood, Judge Allston spent more time than ever before at the city of S——, the county-seat, and the place where lay most of his professional duties. But it was rumored that there was an unusual attraction in that town—one apart from, and quite independent of, the claims of business and the pursuits of ambition. It was said that the thoughtful and dignified judge had sometimes been seen walking and riding with a certain tall and slender woman, in deep mourning, probably a widow, but still young and beautiful.

At length, an officious, family-friend came to Isabel, and informed her, without much delicacy or circumlocution, of the prevalent rumors; thus giving her the first inkling of a state of affairs, which must have a serious bearing on her own welfare and happiness—her first intimation that she might soon be called upon to resign her place to a stranger—a *step-mother!* This had been her secret fear; to guard against the necessity of this, she had struggled with grief and weariness, and manifold discouragements—had labored uncomplainingly, and prayed without ceasing for patience and strength.

Pale and still listened Isabel, while her zealous friend went on, warming momently with her subject; commenting severely on the heartless machinations of "the widow," who, though only a poor music-teacher, had set herself, with her coquettish arts, to ensnare a man of the wealth and station and *years* of Judge Allston. Isabel was silent; but she writhed at the thought of her father, with all his intellect and knowledge of the world, becoming the dupe of a vain, designing woman. When her visiter had left, Isabel flew to her own room, flung herself into a chair, and covering her face with her hands, wept as she had not wept since the first dark days of her sorrow. Isabel had grown up with a deep, peculiar prejudice against step-mothers; probably from knowing that the childhood and girlhood of her own idolized mother had been cruelly darkened and saddened by the harshness and injustice of a step-mother; and now, there were bitterness and sharp pain in the thought that those dear children, for she cared little for herself, must be subject to the "iron rule" of an unloving and alien heart.

But she soon resolutely calmed down the tumult of feeling, as she would fain keep her trouble from the children while there still remained a blessed uncertainty.—Yet she slept little that night, but folded Eddie, her babe, closer and closer to her breast, and wept over him, till his light curls were heavy with her tears.

The next morning, which was Tuesday, while Isabel sat at breakfast with the children, a letter was brought in, directed to her. It was from her father at S——. Isabel trembled as she read, and at the last grew very pale and leaned her head on her hand. As she had feared, that letter contained a brief and dignified announcement of the approaching marriage of her father. There was no natural embarrassment exhibited; there was no apology made for this being the first intimation to his family of an event of so great moment to them; such things were not in his way—not in character. He wrote: "Cecilia Weston, whom I have now known nearly two years, and of whom you may have heard me speak, is a noble woman, the only one I have ever seen whom I considered fully competent to fill your dear mother's place.—* * * We are to have a strictly private wedding, on Saturday morning next, and will be with you in the evening. To you, Isabel, my dear child, I trust I need give no charges to show towards Mrs. Allston, from the first, if not the tenderness and affection of a daughter, the respect and consideration due the wife of your father. This, at least, I shall exact from all my children, if it be not, as I fervently hope it will be, given willingly and gracefully."

When Isabel found strength and voice to read this letter of her father's aloud, the unexpected intelligence which it contained was received with blank amazement and troubled silence. This was first broken by the passionate and impetuous little Emma, who exclaimed, with flashing eyes and gleaming teeth, "I won't have a new mother! I won't have any mother but Isabel. I hate that Cecilia Weston, and I'll tell her so, the very first thing! I won't let her kiss me, and I won't kiss papa if he brings her here. Oh, sister, don't ask her to take off her things when she comes, and maybe she won't stay all night!"

"Hush, hush, darling!" said Isabel, "I think it probable you will like her very much; I hear that she is a very beautiful woman."

"No, I won't like her! I don't believe she is pretty at all; but a cross, ugly old thing, that will scold me and beat me, and make me wear frights of dresses, and maybe cut off my curls!"

This last moving picture was quite too much for "Beauty," and she burst into tears, covering her ringletted head all up with her inversed pinafore.

Frank, now a tall, noble-spirited boy of fourteen, was calm and manly under these trying circumstances, but expressed a stern resolve, which he clinched by an impressive classical oath, never, never to call the unwelcome stranger "*mother*." "Mrs. Allston" would be polite; "Mrs. Allston" would be sufficiently respectful, and by *that* name, and that only, would he call her. Isabel said nothing, but inwardly resolved thus herself to address the young wife of her father.

During this scene, little Eddie, who only understood enough to perceive that something was wrong, some trouble brewing, ran to his mamma, and hiding his face in her lap, began to cry very bitterly and despairingly.—But Isabel soon reconciled him to life, by administering saccharine consolation from the sugar-bowl before her.

It was, finally, with saddened and anxious spirits, the little affectionate family circle broke up that morning.

With the bustle and hurry of necessary preparations the week passed rapidly and brought Saturday evening, when the Allstons, with a few *family friends*, were awaiting the arrival of the Judge and his fair bride.

There were not many marks of festivity in the handsome drawing-room; there was somewhat more light, perhaps, and a few more flowers than usual. Isabel, who had never laid off mourning for her mother, wore to-night a plain black silk, with a rich lace cape, and with rose-buds in her hair; Emma was dressed in a light blue barege, with her pet curls floating about her waist.

At length rather late in the evening, a carriage was heard coming up the avenue, and soon after Judge Allston entered the drawing-room, with a slender lady leaning on his arm. Shrinking from the glare of light, and with her head modestly bowed, Mrs. Allston entered more as a timid and ill-assured guest, than as the newly appointed mistress of that elegant mansion. Isabel advanced immediately to be presented; offered her hand alone, but that cordially; made some polite enquiries concerning the journey, and then proceeded to assist the bride in removing her bonnet and shawl. She then called Emma, who advanced shyly, eyeing the enemy askance. She extended her hand, in a half-defiant manner; but Mrs. Allston, clasping it in both of hers, bent down and kissed her, smiling, as she did so, on the loveliness of her face. The blood shot to the very brow of the child, as she turned quickly and walked to a distant window-seat, where she sat, and looked out upon the garden. It was a moonlight night, and she could see the arbor and the gleaming of the white tombstone within, and she wondered sadly if her mother, lying there in the grave, knew about this woman, and was troubled for her children's sake.

Frank was presented by his father, with much apparent pride, to his young step-mother, who looked searchingly, though kindly into his handsome, yet serious face.

It was some time before Isabel found the opportunity closely to observe the person and manner of her father's bride. Mrs. Allston was, as I have said, tall, but would not have been observedly so, perhaps, except for the extreme delicacy of her figure. She was graceful and gentle in her movements—not absolutely beautiful in face, but very lovely, with a most winning smile, and a sort of earnest sadness in the expression of her soft, hazel eyes, which Isabel recognized at once as a spell of deep power; the spell which had enthralled the heart of her thoughtful and unsusceptible father. She looked about twenty-five, and did not look unsuited to Judge Allston, who, with the glow of happiness lighting up his face, and sparkling from his fine, dark eyes, appeared to all for younger and handsomer than usual.

Isabel *felt* that her father was not entirely satisfied with the reception which his wife had met from his children; but he did not express any dissatisfaction that night or ever after.

It was a happy circumstance for Isabel, in her embarrassed position, that the next day was the Sabbath, as going to church and attending to her household duties absorbed her time and attention; thus preventing any awkward *tete-a-tetes* with one whose very title of step-mother had arrayed her heart against her in suspicion and determined, though unconscious, antagonism.

On Sunday afternoon, about the sunset hour, Judge Allston had been went to visit the grave of their mother; but this sabbath evening, I need hardly say, he was not with them there.

"How cool and shadowy looks that arbor, at the end of the garden, where Miss Allston and the children are! Let us join them dear Charles," said Mrs. Allston to her husband, as they two sat at the pleasant south window of their chamber. Judge Allston hesitated a moment, and then said, in a low tone. "That arbor, dear Celicia, is the place where my Emma lies buried." The young wife looked startled and somewhat troubled, but said nothing.

On Monday, Isabel, after showing her step-mother over the house, resigned into her hands the housekeeper's keys, with all the privileges and dignities of domestic authority.

Day after day went by, and Isabel preserved the same cold, guarded manner toward her step-mother, though she often met those soft, hazel eyes fixed upon her, with a half-pleading, half-reproachful look, which she found it difficult to resist. Frank and Emma still remained shy and distant, and "the baby," constitutionally timid, would scarcely look at the stranger-lady, who sought in an anxious, ill-assured way, to win its love and confidence. As little Eddie shrank from those delicate, inviting hands, and clung about Isabel, she would clasp him yet closer to her heart, and kiss his bright head with passionate fondness.

On Friday afternoon, Mrs. Allston's piano arrived. This was a great event in the family, for Isabel did not play, though she sang very sweetly, and Frank and Emma had both a decided taste for music. Mrs. Allston was gifted with a delicious voice, which she had faithfully cultivated, and she played with both skill and feeling.

All the evening sat Judge Allston, gazing proudly and tenderly upon the performer, and listening with all his soul. Isabel was charmed in spite of her fears and prejudices, and the children were half beside themselves with delight.

The next morning, as she came in from her walk, hearing music in the parlor, Isabel entered, and found her step-mother playing and singing the "May Queen," with Emma close at her side, and Frank turning over the leaves of the music. The touching words of the song had already brought tears, and when it was finished, Mrs. Allston suddenly dashed off in a merry waltz, and presently Frank was whirling his pretty sister round and round the room, to those wild, exhilerating notes When the play ceased, "Oh, thank you, *mother!*" said Emma, going up to Mrs. Allston. In a moment, the step-mother's arms were about the waist, and her lips pressed against the lips of the child. That name, and the glad embrace which followed, struck the foreboding heart of Isabel. Her eyes involuntarily sought the face of Frank, and she was not displeased to remark the lowering of his brow and the slight curl of his lip.

But the evening of the very next day, Isabel, on entering the parlor, found Frank alone with his beautiful step-mother, sitting on a low ottoman at her side, as she half reclined on the sofa, and leaning his head against her knee, while her soft, white fingers were threading his wavy, luxuriant hair. Isabel, giving one startled glance at the two, who were chatting pleasantly and familiary together, crossed the room, seated herself at a table, and took up a book. Presently, Frank rose, and came and stood by her side. She looked up and murmured, with a slightly reproachful smile, "*Et tu Brute.*" The boy colored, and soon after left the room.

Thus the days wore on; Isabel feeling her treasurers wrested one after another from the fond and jealous hold of her heart: sorrowing in secret over her loss, and still pressing her mothers holiest legacy, her child, dear little Eddie, closes and closer to her breast.

One afternoon, when the hour came for their daily ride, she missed the child from her room. After looking through parlor, kitchen and hall, and calling through the garden, she sought Mrs. Allston's chamber, from whence as she knocked at the door, she heard the sound of singing and laughter. "Come in!" said a light musical voice. She opened the door hastily, and there sat little traitorous Eddie, in his step-mother's lap, playing with her long, auburn ringlets, while she sung him merry songs and nursery-rhymes. "Eddie!" exclaimed Isabel, somewhat sharply, "you must come with mamma, and be dressed for a ride!" "No, no," cried the perverse child, "I don't want to ride—I'd rather stay with my pretty new *mamma*, and hear her *sing* about "Little Boo-peep."

"No, my dear, you must go with your sister," said Mrs. Allston, striving to set the little fellow down. Isabel advanced to take him, but he buried his face in his step-mother's lap, and screamed, "Go away, go away; I love this mamma best—I won't go to ride with you!"

Pale as death, Isabel, turned hurriedly and passed from the room. She almost flew through the house and garden, to the arbor, to the grave of her mother. There she flung herself upon the turf, and clasped the mound, and pressed her poor, wounded heart against it, and wept aloud.

"They have all left me!" she cried; "I am robbed of all love, all comfort; I am lonely and desolate, Oh, mother, mother!"

While thus she lay, sorrowing with all the bitterness of a new bereavement, she was startled by a deep sigh, and looking up, beheld Mrs. Allston standing by her side. Instantly she sprang to her feet, exclaiming, "Have I then no refuge? Is not even *this* spot sacred, from officious and unwelcome intrusion!"

"Oh, forbear, I entreat!" exclaimed Mrs. Allston, with a sudden gush of tears. Pray do not spark thus to me!—you do not know me. I seek to love you, to be loved by you—this is all my sin."

Isabel was softened by those tears, and murmured some half-articulate apology for the passionate feeling which she had exhibited.

"Dear Isabel," said her step-mother, "will you hear my little history, and then judge whether I have erred in assuming the relation which I now bear towards you?"

Isabel bowed her head in assent, and Mrs. Allston seated herself in the arbor; but Isabel remained standing, with a firm-set lip and her arms folded.

"I fear," began Cecilia, "that your father has not been as communicative and confidential with you as he should have been. I heard from him this morning, with much surprise, that he had told you very little concerning me and our first acquaintance. He said that you never seemed to wish for his confidence, and he could not thrust it upon you. I know that you must wonder greatly how your beloved father could choose a woman like me—poor and without station, or high connections."

"No," replied Isabel, coldly; "on the contrary, I wonder most that you, so young and richly endowed by nature, could prefer a man of the years and character of my father. I know not what there is in him for a beautiful woman to fancy."

"Ah, Isabel," said Mrs. Allston, looking up reproachfully, "I never *fancied* your father, it is with a worthier deeper, holier feeling that I regard him?"

Isabel sat down on the rustic seat near her step-mother, who continued, in a low but fervent tone.

"Yes, Isabel; I *love* your father, dearly love him; he is the only man I have ever loved."

"What," exclaimed Isabel; "were you not, then a widow when you married him!"

"Why no, dear. Why did you suppose it?"

"I heard so—at least, I heard that you were in deep mourning."

"That was for my mother," replied Mrs. Allston, with a quivering lip; "yet, until now, I have not been out of *mourning for many, many years. I have seen much* sorrow, Isabel."

The warm-hearted girl drew nearer to her step-mother, who after a brief pause, continued—

"My father who was a lawyer of S——, died while I was quite young—a school girl, away from home, already pursuing with ardor the study of music. He left my mother very little besides the house in which she lived. My only brother, Alfred, a noble boy, in whom our best hopes were centered, had entered college only the year before father died. Then it was that my mother, with the courage of a true heroine and the devotion of a martyr, resolved to remove neither of her children from their studies, but by her own unassisted labor, to keep me at my school and Alfred in college.

"She opened a large boarding house in S——, principally for gentlemen of the bar; and, almost from the first, was successful. I remained two years longer at school, when a lucrative situation was offered me, as a teacher of music, in the family of a wealthy southern Senator.—I parted from my mother, and dear Alfred, and went with the Ashtons to Georgia. There I remained, year after year, ever toiling cheerfully in the blessed hope of returning North, with the means of restoring my beloved mother to her former social position, and of freeing her from toil and care for the remainder of her days. This was the one constant desire of my heart—the one great purpose of my life. I thought not of pleasure—I cared not for distinction, or admiration, or love. I though only of *her;* my patient, self-sacrificing, angel mother."

Here Isabel drew nearer, and laid her head in that of her step-mother, who pressed it gently, as she continued—

"Brother Alfred, immediately on leaving college, commenced the study of law. I shall ever fear that he confined himself too closely and studied too intensely. His constitution was delicate, like his father's; and, after a year or two, his health, never vigorous, began to fail.—Mother finally wrote to me that she was anxious about him; though, she added, perhaps her affection for the beloved one made her needlessly fearful. Yet I was alarmed, and hastened home some months before my engagement had expired. I had then been absent five years; but I had seen Mother and Alfred once in that time, when they had met me on the sea-shore.

"It was a sultry afternoon in August when I reached S——. I shall never forget how wretchedly long and weary seemed the last few miles, and how eagerly I sprang down the carriage steps at last. I left my baggage at the hotel, and ran over to my Mother's house alone. I entered without knocking and went directly to my Mother's little private parlor—the room of the household. I opened the door very gently, so as to surprise them. At the first glance I thought the room was empty; but on looking again, I saw some one extended on the familliar, chintz-covered sofa. It was Alfred, asleep there. I went softly up and looked down upon his face. Oh! my God, what a change! It was thin and white, save a small red spot on either cheek. One hand lay half buried in his dark, chestnut curls, which alone preserved their old beauty, and that hand—how slender and delicate it had grown, and how distinct was every blue vein, even the smallest! As I stood there, heart-wrung with sudden grief, my tears fell so fast on his face that he awoke, and half-raised himself, looking up with a bewildered expression. Just then, dear mother came in, and we all embraced one another, and thanked God out of the overflowing fulness of our hearts. As I looked at Alfred then, his eye was so bright and his smile so glad—so like the *old smile*—I took courage again; but he suddenly turned away and coughed slightly—but such a cough!—It smote upon my heart like a knell.

"When I descended from my chamber that evening, after laying aside my traveling-dress, I found a gentleman, a stranger, sitting by Alfred's side reading to him, in a low, pleasant voice. That stranger, Isabel, was your father—Alfred's best, most beloved friend.

"I will not pain your heart by dwelling on our great sorrow, as we watched that precious life, the treasury of many hopes and much love, passing away. With the fading and falling of the leaf, with the dying of the flowers, he died!"

Here Mrs. Allston paused, and covered her face with her hands, while tears slowly threaded her fingers, and she wept not alone. At length she continued—

"I have since felt, that with poor Alfred's last, dying kiss, the chill of death entered into dear mother's heart: for she never was well after that night. Though she sorrowed bitterly for that only son, so good and so beautiful, she said she wished to live for my sake. Yet vain was that meek wish—vain were my love and care—vain the constant agonized pleading of my soul with the Giver of life. She failed and drooped daily, and within a year, she was laid beside father, and very near to Alfred. She died, and left me alone—alone in the wide world!—Oh, how often, dear Isabel, have I, like you, cried out with that exceeding bitter cry of the orphan, 'Oh, mother, mother!'"

Here Isabel flung her arms around her step-mother, and pressed her lips against her cheek.

"In all this time," pursued Cecilia, "my chief advisor and consolor, was the early friend of my mother, the generous patron of my brother—your father, Isabel. And when the first fearful days of my sorrow had gone by, and he came to me in the loneliness and desolation of my life, and strove to give me comfort and courage—telling me at last that he needed my love, even the love of my poor crushed heart—then I felt that in loving him and his I might hope for happiness ever more. But, ah! if in loving him—in becoming his wife, I have brought unhappiness to those near to him, and darkened the light of their home, I am, indeed, miserable!"

"Oh, do not say so—do not say so!" exclaimed Isabel. "You have won all our hearts. Have you not seen how the children are drawn towards you—even little Eddie, *my babe?* I have not yet called you by *her* name—I do not know that I can so call you *here*, but I can, and will love you, and we shall all be very happy; and by God's help, 'kindly affectioned' one to another!"

"Ah, my dear girl," replied Mrs. Allston, with a sweet smile, "I do not ask *you* to call me by a name of so much sacredness and dignity;—only love me and confide in me—lean upon my heart, and let me be to you as an elder sistor."

* * * * * *

The evening had come, and Mrs. Allston, Isabel, and the children were assembled in the pleasant family-parlor, waiting the return of Judge Allston from his office. Isabel was holding little Eddie on her knee. The child had already repeatedly begged pardon for his naughtiness, and was as full as ever of his loving demonstrations. Cecilia was, as usual, seated at the piano, playing half-unconsciously, every now and then glancing impatiently out of the window into the gathering darkness. Isabel sat down the baby-boy, and going up to her, said—

"Will you play the '*Old Arm-chair*' for me?"

"If you will *sing* with me," replied Cecilia with a smile.

The two began with voices somewhat tremulous, but they sang on till they came to the passage—

"I've sat and watched her day by day,
While her eyes grew dim"—

here they both broke down.

Cecilia rose and wound her arm about Isabel's waist, and Isabel leaned her head on Cecilia's shoulder, and they wept together. At that moment, Judge Allston entered, and after a brief pause of bewilderment, advanced with a smile, and clasped them both in one embrace.—He said not a word then; but afterward, when he bade Isabel good-night, at the foot of the stairway, he kissed her more tenderly than usual, saying, as he did so, "God bless you, my daughter!"

### EFFECTS OF WHITE ASH ON RATTLESNAKES.

We find the following curious account of the effects of the boughs of the white ash upon rattlesnakes, in an exchange paper; but are unable to fix upon its author or locality.

Sometime in the month of August I went with Mr. T. Kirkland and Dr. C. Hutton then residing at Portland, to the Mahoning for the purpose of shooting deer, at a place where they were in the habit of coming to the river to feed, on the moss attached to the stones in the shoal water. We took our watch station on an elevated part of the bank, fifteen or twenty yards from the water.—About an hour after we had commenced our watch, instead of a deer, we discovered a rattlesnake, which, as it appeared, had left its den in the rocks beneath us, and was advancing across a smooth narrow sand beach towards the water. It occurred to me that an opportunity now offered to try the virtues of the white ash leaves.

Requesting the gentlemen to keep, in my absence, a watch over our object, I went immediatey in search of the leaves; and on a piece of low ground, thirty or forty rods from the river, I soon found, and by the aid of my hunting-knife, procured a small white ash and sugar-maple sapling, eight or ten feet in length, and with these wands returned to the scene of action. In order to cut off a retreat to his den, I approached the snake in his rear.

As soon as I came within seven or eight feet of him, he quickly threw his body into a coil, elevated his head eight or ten inches, and braudishing his tongue, gave note of preparation for combat. I first presented the white ash, placing the leaves upon his body. He instantly dropped his head to the ground, unfolded his coil rolled over upon his back, writhed and twisted his whole body into every form but that of a coil, and appeared to be in great anguish.

Satisfied with the trial thus far made, I laid by the white ash, the rattlesnake immediately righted and placed himself in the same menacing attitude as before described. I now presented him the sugar maple. He lanced in a moment, striking his head into a tuft of leaves, "with all the malice of the under fiends," and the next moment coiled and lanced again, darting his whole length at each effort with the swiftness of an arrow.

After repeating this several times, I again changed his fare, and presented him with the white ash. He immediately doused his peak, stretching himself on his back, in the same manner, as at the first application. It was then proposed to try what effect might be produced upon his temper and courage, by a little flogging with the white ash. This was administered; but, instead of rousing him to resentment, it served only to increase his troubles.

As the flogging grew severe, the snake frequently stuck his head into the sand as far as he could thrust it, seeming desirous to bore his way into the earth, and rid himself of his unwelcome visitors.

Being now convinced that the experiment was a satisfactory one, and fairly conducted on both sides, we deemed it unnecessary to take his life after he had contributed so much to gratify our curiosity; and so we took leave of the rattlesnake, with feelings as friendly, at least as those with which we commenced our acquaintance with him, and left him to return at leisure to his den.

The Last Remedy.—Sam——lived on the bank of the Delaware, and was a mighty fisher. He was plagued with a degenerate son, who manifested no predilection for his father's interesting pursuits. One day Sam's patience gave out entirely in the bitterness of his mortification—"Curse me, Tom, if you are not getting to be perfectly worthless; you'll neither hunt nor fish; *I'll be hanged if I don't send you to school!*"

Fire in Chicago.—There was a large fire at Chicago Saturday night, which destroyed the Millinery establishment of Miss Patterson; and the Warehouse of R. P. Hamilton, Nos. 157 and 169 Lake street. Total loss about $5,000, of which about one half was covered by insurance.

### TRY.

We frequently hear individuals complain that they find it impossible to get any thing to do—that for them all the avenues of trade are closed—and that they are particularly unfortunate. Inquire somewhat closely, and the error will be found with themselves. They lack energy—they expect that fortune will come to them—they are constantly wondering why they are not as lucky as some friend or neighbor—forgetful that while complaining and puzzling themselves—they never make a vigorous effort—a trial of fortune backed by industry and preseverence.—All men are liable to vicissitude, to disaster, and to failure in enterprise. But the true man, the individual who enjoys the blessing of health should never despair. He may fail to-day, to-morrow, this year or next—but let him persevere, and sooner or later fortune will become more kindly, and his efforts will realize a proper reward. But the folly of the idle and listless, is to suppose that a livelihood is to be obtained without energy or effort.—They look around calmy and quietly, see the greater portion of mankind busily employed, some at easy and others at irksome occupations, and continue to wonder how it is that they can find nothing to do. But the truth is they are not disposed to do any thing. This employment is rather arduous, that is full of hazard, a third is not sufficiently genteel, a fourth will be duly considered, and so from day to day the golden opportunities are permitted to pass by. The longer they remain idle the feebler becomes their industry. Better do any thing, better try any enterprise that is honest, than remain looking on murmuring and complaining. Never despair—never abandon hope—never relax effort. The world is full of chances—new avenues for enterprise are constantly starting up, in this country especially there is no reason to remain depressed in spirits for a long period of time. Every adversity should teach a lesson of experience, every mishap in trade and speculation, should serve as a new warning and guide with regard to our future conduct, and this should be made available for the time to come. The rich of one year, are often the poor of the next, while the poor man of to day, may, if he only continue honest, temperate, active and industrious, be among the affluent in a few years hence.

As appropriate to the subject we may remind the reader of a well known anecdote of the celebrated Frederic the Great. We give it from memory. A gallant youth, anxious to serve under that distinguished monarch, left his home in the interior of the kingdom, and directed his steps towards Berlin. On his way he put up at an inn, and there met with two gentlemen to whom he was unknown. The elder of the two, struck with his appearance fell into conversation with him, and inquired the object of his visit to the capitol. The young aspirant for fame frankly announced that his motive was to serve under the banners of Frederick, the greatst monarch in Europe.—The stranger asked particularly what friend he had at Court to promote his suit. The youth showed a number of letters of recommendation, which the stranger instantly perceived to be from persons of little influence in Berlin. He pointed out to the adventurer the difficulty of obtaining a situation so eagerly sought for by the young nobles of the kingdom, and advised him to forego his journey. The youth modestly but firmly expressed his determination to make the effort, remarking that if he should succeed, his Majesty would not find a more devoted soldier in his army. Seeing him resolute in his purpose, the elder replied—"Well, my young friend, since you are determined upon the matter, I will add a letter to those you already possess, which you may be of some service to you." The letter was accordingly written. The youth expressed his acknowledgment for the favor thus conferred, and they parted. The young man proceeded to Berlin, and reaching that city presented his letters, with the exception of the one he had received from the stranger, and which he had accidentally mislaid to the Commanding Officer. He was received with politeness, but after remaining for some time, his suit made but little progress, and he began to despond. One morning on arranging his trunk, he found the missing letter. It instantly rekindled the fading fires of hope, and determined to make another trial, he hastened once more to the Commanding Officer. With great difficulty he obtained an audience, and was received with marked coldness. The moment, however, that the letter was presented, the whole scene was changed. The officer exclaimed—"Why was not this letter presented before? It is from his Majesty! You have asked an ensign's commission. The King commands me to make you a lieutenant." We leave the application to the reader."—*Cor. Lehigh Register.*

Trees—Plant Trees.—I desire to call the attention of our farmers—particularly those residing in villages or close neighborhoods, to the importance of planting trees as a means of promting health. Not only do trees add greatly to the beauty of a place, but they also purify the air. The Greeks planted trees in all their towns and village, and it is said by historians, that in Calchis, in Eubaa, they were so numerous indeed that the streets were hardly discernable in consequence of the immense mass of foliage by which they were overhung—every passage audally-way being litterally arched with trees, and bathed in the cooling influences of their deep and refreshing shadows. I do hope, Mr. Editor, that you your correspondents will not fail, frequently, to impress the importance of planting trees, for ornament as well as use, upon the minds of our farming friends. Let every man who this season owns a homestead, or a rod of unoccupied soil, plant at least one tree. For my own part I intend to practice what I preach, and so plant whenever and wherever I can find an opportunity and chance. Any of our forrest trees will flourish well and vigorously, if carefully transplated. Persons who can do so may consult their own taste in selecting; there are many kinds of indigenous trees, both deciduous and evergreen, which have a beautiful effect upon scenery.—*Germantown Telegraph.*

The Modest Man.—We never know a modest man who wasn't beset with misfortunes. The timidity of a woman excites interest, her blushes admiration. Not so with the modest man. The modest man is both sills and awkward; he is in a constant nervous flurry constantly beating a retreat. Officious kindness troubles him dreadfully, and yet no other kindness will reach him. He is never seen handing old ladies down to dinner, or ringing a bell, or snuffing a candle, or carving a chicken. Oh, no! The modest man has a tormenting habit of fancying himself the object of general notice, the observed of all observers. When girls giggle they are laughing at him; when another whispers she is commenting at his looks, or words, or dress, or when two old ladies are dissing family matters, or a few steady old men are shaking their heads over the state of the nation, he imagines his faults and follies are the occasion of their serious look.—*City Item.*

Three Thursdays in One Week.—A scientific paper says, let a vessel sailed east round the world, and arrive in port on Thursday, according to their reckoning. On the following day let the crew land; they will find it Thursday ashore. On the next day let them board a vessel, which has just arrived from a cruise round the world, sailing in a westerly direction, and they will again find Thursday on board that ship. It is thus possible to find three Thursdays in one week.

It does no good.—To see three uncles, five brothers, an old maiden aunt of 80 years, holding a caucus to devise "ways and means" to keep a young maiden from marrying the man she loves.

# Foreign News by the America.

## SEVEN DAYS LATER FROM EUROPE.

HALIFAX, Nov. 15, 9 o'clock, P. M.

Steamer America, Captain Judkins, arrived here at about half-past 6 this morning, but in consequence of the line being down between St. John and Calais, the transmission of the news has been delayed during the whole day. The America brings advices from Paris to the 1st and Liverpool papers to the 3d inst., inclusive.

COMMERCIAL SUMMARY.—The money market is easy. There has been a fair demand in the Liverpool market for cotton throughout the week, both from the trade and speculators, but holders have been more free sellers, and have conceded ¼ per lb. on common American and Brazil, whilst other kinds remain without any material alteration. Speculors have taken 16,300 American and exported 730.—The committee's quotation is for fair cotten, Upland and Mobile, 6¼d, and 6¾d fur New Orleans. Sales for the week 42,000 bales. Flour and corn at all the principle markets have been very limited during the week and prices generally a turn lower than at the sailing of the Cambria.

Western canal flour is quoted at 22 to 24. Philadelphia and Baltimore 23s 6da24. Sales are effected at very irregular prices, and quotations are merely nominal. Indian Corn is quoted at 27s@29s for white and 27s@28s for yellow, from which holders are unwilling to yield.

In American Provisions there has been a quiet but steady business going forward at full prices. Bacon —limited sales, and holders are expecting an advance. Beef—heavy stocks, and holders are desirous to effect sales at even a reduction on previous rates. Pork—low quantics are more wanted, but in medium and good sorts there is little demand. Hams—few sales at 30s to 32s in dry salt. Shoulders—improved demand at 26s a 21s. Cheese market bare, and ordinary or fair qualities would bring very full prices. Lard—business of a retail character only.

All descriptions of sugar have had a lively demand and an impression prevails that prices will rule higher. Sales Peruambuco bronze, 14s to 15s 3d; whites 14s 6d; Porto Rico 39s to 36s per cwt., duty paid. At auctin in London, sales 37s 6d to 42s 6d low grade to fine yellow Porto Rico; Havana, 28s to 41s 6d for bronze to good yellow. On Friday a fair business was done at full prices, and the market closed firm.

ENGLAND.—The English press devote much space to the consideration of the Canadian annexation address and its tone and temper is highly commended. The London Times says, "by whomesoever proposed by whomesoever concocted, it reflets great credit on the tact, skill and adroitness of its authors." In speaking of the possible assent of England to the annexation of Canada to the United States, the Times says, "yet the conduct of the people will be directed by motives of prudence and interest alone. If they think they can do without Canada, then only will they give up Canada, but in surrending Canada they will take care not to surrender one jot of sea or land the possession of which really and effectively concerns the maritime and commercial importance of Great Britain. They will not cede Nova Scotia —they will not cede those seaboards and harbors which must ever command the mouths of the St. Lawrence and protect the trade of the Atlantic.".

IRELAND.—It is rumored that a new morning journal is being projected in Dublin to champion the repeal cause. The advice to pay no poor rate has been carried out in Kilkenny. Large numbers of troops have been sent to the North, in order to preserve the peace, should any display of the Orangeman take place on the 5th of November. The fourth of the resumed meetings of the repeal association was held on Monday, at which letters of adhesion from several of the clergy were read. The rent for the week was stated to be upwards of £39.

FRANCE.—The French ministry resigned in a body on the 30th ult. One account says they were dismissed, and that the president had sent a message to the assembly the reading of which created a great excitement among the members and citizens of Paris generally. It seems that the whole of the ministry, with the exception of Mr Odillon Barrot, who was not present, assembled on the morning of the 30th to advise the president respecting the appointment of a successor to Mr. Falloux, the retiring minister.

At this meeting Louis Napoleon emphatically declared that the cabinet wanted dignity, an imputation sufficiently annoying to raise the dander of less sensative personages than those who form the executive of Republican France. The insult was too deep to be forgiven. The president added that the cabinet had been too subservative to the conservative majority of the assembly, and that the club of the council of the state did what he himself could not do, and settled the policy of the government, and actually nominated the ministry. This was enough, and an explosion instantly followed. In the evening, M. Duphin read to the assembly a message from the president, which is too long for transmission by telegraph but which is very spirited and interesting for it can hardly fail to provoke angry passions, and it may probably produce the *coup d'etat* which has been long foreshadowed.

The London Times says.—If our clear and definite signification to the sweeping measure by which the Pres't. of the French republic has changed his whole administration, and to the resolute message in which he announced the species of *coup d'etat* to the national assembly, we must suppose that Louis Napoleon intends to convey to France and the world his presumptory intention to assume in his own person the supreme direction of the affairs of the republic. "Men are needed," says the president, "who comprehend the necessity of the single direction of a firm character and of clearly defined policy, which does not compromise power by any irresolution of men; in short, who are as much filled with the condition of my peculiar responsibility as their own, of the necessity of action as well as words in allusion to the new ministry."

The Times says amongst the names of those who have received the highest appointments in the cabinet there is no one possessing the smallest parliamentary influence, or entitled to any degree of public confidence by past by past services. The mere wind of an irrated popular assembly would sweep away such a cabinet as this. Amongst the more immediate consequences of this cnange, we place in the first rank the stimulus it evidently applies to all and each of the parties and factions in France, which are continuing the hours of the present government. All parties perceive that by assuming the chief personal responsibility of the administration at such a moment Louis Napoleon had placed himself between absolute success, crowned by absolute power, and certain destruction.

The Monticur of Thursday contains a list of the new ministry, of which Gen. De Hautpoul is to be minister of war ad interim in the absence of M. De Rayneval with the portfolio of foreign affairs; M. Achilleforde of finance. Theirs, Mole and Gen. Changarnier support the new ministry, but have too much prudence, it is said, to join it.

The proposition of Napoleon Bonaparte for an amnesty for the insurgents of June came before the assembly on the 25th ult. It was, after much discussion, negatived by a majority of 419 to 283.—Their trials are still progressing at Versailles, but present no accident of interest.

The Parisian journals publish the following important telegraphic despatch from Gen. Lamoriciere to the minister of foreign affairs:—

"St. Petersburg, Oct. 18.—Count Nesselrode notified yesterday to the Ottoman envoy that the emperor, taking into consideration the letter of the sultan, confined himself to a demand that the refugees should be expelled from Turkey. Tuadeffendi regards the affair as settled."

SPAIN.—It appears that Narvaez has taken ample vengeance of all the parties who were instrumental in tripping his heels. He has dismissed the king from his post of keeper of the palace, and imprisoned a priest and a monk, the instruments of the king's policy. The new American minister at the court has formally and with much tact and skill disclaimed, in the name of the president, the doings of the party who proposed to sieze upon Cuba.

ROME.—The assessination of French soldiers continue daily. It was not expected the pope would return soon or the French army would leave immediately. Great hostility was still manifested by the people towards the pope. An Austrian envoy has arrived in Rome to conclude a treaty of commerce for the navigation of the Po. Capuico, one of the Neapolitian insurrectionists, has been arrested at Rome. The French had opposed the extradition.—In speaking of the return of the pope to Rome a correspondent of the London Times says—"If he returns it must be under the protection of foreign bayonets; for among the people at large little sympathy is avowed, and all classes dread so much the resortation of clerical intolerance that no one can persuade himself it may be excluded from the papal train. Should the pope neglect to prepare the way his return will be a troubled one."

AUSTRIA AND HUNGARY—The fiends who are nicknamed rulers in Austria, not satisfied with the human gore they have shed, still continue their sanguinary career. Several additional murders have been added to the already fearful list.

Their victims who have been strangled in Peeth or shot are all men of mark, and when it is stated that the wretch Haynau has been appointed civil and military governor of Hungary, crimes at which humanity shudders at once arise before the mind at the mention of his name. If this wholesale system is continued another crisis in that country is believed to be inevitable. The Hungarian officials are sending in their resignations in masses.

A circular of Kossuth is circulating in Peeth, in which the patriot assures his countrymen that he has removed the crown of St. Stephen solely to prevent the coronation of a Hapsburger impossible. The various nationalities of Hungary have recommenced their old struggles for ascendancy, particularly the Slowaks and Ruthenens. The government intends to renew the fortification of Buda. The contracts for masonry are stated to amount to 264,000 florins. An ordinance of the emperor has been published, which has for its object to apply to Hungary the principle of equality in the eye of the law of all citizens in all matters of duty and imports. The Austrian government has issued circulars to all the Kinna publishers prohibiting the publication of any book without having first submitted the manuscript to the inspection of a military government.

TURKEY.—The only allusion in the papers at hand of the difficulty between Turkey and Russia, is given in a single paragraph, under the head of France. Measures have been taken by the Porte for the location of the Polish and Hungarian refugees. The former had been conveyed to Shumla, while the latter were lodged in good quarters at Silislega and Rutscljickh. Kossuth and the other leaders were to remain for a while at Leading, until measures are taken for their removal and ultimate liberation. No less than 300 of the Hungarian refugees had become converts to Islamism, and many of their friends are about to follow the example.

Sir Stratford Canning has sent passports to Gen. Guion, the Irish officer, and the British subjects who had been in the service of Hungary. The Porte has declared the island of Samos in a state of blockade, owing to the continuance of disturbances.

THE REWARD OF PATRIOTISM.—The following is stated to be the condition of some of the liberal leaders of Europe:

"Mazzini is supporting himself by editing a Review. Garibaldi arrived in Piedmont with one shirt and half a dollar, after enduring the greatest hardships. Manin, of Venice, is now a common laborer. Avezzana has returned to New York poorer than he left it. The ex-Chancellor of Sicily supports himself as a paragraph writer for one of the Paris journals. Marrast is not worth a sous. Cavaignac has nothing but his pay, Louis Blanc lives by his pen. Lamartine drudges with his pen for subsitinence, and Caussidere sells wines in London to the same end.

EXPLOSION.—A singular incident occurred in the office of the register of deeds on Wednesday forenoon, name'y, the *explosion of an ink stand*. It was one of the old fashioned black "Wedgewood" stands, holding nearly a pint of ink, and was probably about half filled. The occupant of the desk upon which this stood being in another part of the building, was astounded by a report from his room like that of a pistol. On going thither he perceived neither fire nor smoke, but a tremendous rivulet of the fluid, which creates so much good and evil, pouring over the desk and doing immense mischief to some late records in the interior, which will have to be rewritten. Upon examining the stand a vertical fissure was found extending form top to bottom, being about four inches. *Quere*—the cause?—*Boston Post.*

GEOLOGICAL DEVELOPEMENTS IN VERMONT.—A Railroad cutting in Vermont, between Vergennes and Middlebury, recently brought to light the skeleton of a cetaceous animal, bearing some resemblance to the dolphin. Maj. Thompson, a naturalist, who was one on the spot, says that it was about eleven feet long and six in circumference. Further, it is his opinion that it bears no relation to any existing Species. Not long since the remains of an elephant were found in the same neighborhood where exhibited at the scientific congress in Cambridge. Subsequently, the remains of an ape, says an exchange publication, were exhumed; lastly, there has been dug up this monster of an ancient ocean billows which rolled and surged above the mighty granite of the Green Mountains ages upon ages before the creation of man. All these show that geological revolutions have taken place on this section of the globe, transcending even, the vagaries of the imagination.

SOLD.—A fellow named James Smith, attempted to play off a practical joke, other day in Boston, which like a foul gun recoiled on the joker. He was fined $3 and costs in Boston Police Court for smoking in the streets, but being disinclined to pay up without having a little sweet revenge, he sent a man out to get cents enough to pay the fine. His money changer not readily returning, the Court ordered Smith in the lock up till the bill was settled. After awhile the coppers came, but then the clerk had not time to count them, and Smith was again remanded to custody to wait till the official could make the change right. The smoker and joker gave in before this done, and paid up in more convenient coin in order to regain his liberty.

"We really cannot discern any substantial grounds for the excessive exultation manifested by the opposition press at the result of the election in Ohio and Pennsylvania."—*N. Y. Express.*

It is true, the result was foreseen, and whiggery knocked into a cocked hat in both Ohio and Pennsylvania, just as every body has a right to exult at the success of their predictions. Whiggery made promises before the election, and falsified them after the election was over, and such conduct will ever bring its punishment in a withdrawal of the confidence of the people. If we had members of Congress, or a Governor to elect in Ohio, the defeat of whiggery would have been still greater, and we would have rolled up a majority large as that of the Keystone State. The result as it is, however, is very refreshing.—*O. Statesman.*

MR. RIVES NOT RECEIVED.—A writer in yesterday's New York Herald announces that despatches have been received at the Department of State, that Mr. Rives will not be received by the French Government, unless certain offensive passages of Mr. Clayton to M. De Tocqueville, in the letter of the former, dated Sept. 8, 1849 are withdrawn. Our intelligent Paris and London correspondent informs us of the fact some time since, and we published it two weeks ago.—*Pennsylvanian.*

MURDER.—Mrs. Hannah Burke was arrested yesterday, charged with killing an infant named Alexander W. McQueen. It appears that the mother of the child had gone to a dance, on Monday night, and left the infant with its grandmother, the accused. According to the testimony of another child, only six years of age, the old woman threw the babe upon the floor and then killed it with a water pitcher. The coroner's jury found a verdict in accordance with this statement and the accused has been committed to await her trial.—*Buffalo Courier.*

FIRE AT BUFFALO.—We learn from the *Commercial Advertiser*, that a fire broke out in that city on the morning of Wednesday last, in the rear of the old *Eagle Tavern Block*, on the corner of Main and Court Streets, and owing to a poor supply of water and other difficulties, the entire block, which is of wood, and two and three stories, was consumed. The building was occupied mostly by Irish and Germans, amounting to some forty or fifty families, as dwellings, stores, shops, &c., and aside from the discomforture to them is considered an advantage—as the whole block was a great nuisance.

☞ The New York *Advertiser* has the following rumor:

There is a rumor in town, we understand, hinting —rather more than hinting—at the probability that Mr. Clay may assume the post of Secretary of State, before long, Mr. Clayton retiring.

We had before heard that Mr. Clay was anxiously consulted about the French difficulty. Aslo, Mr. Webster.

Dr. Semple, president of the California State Convention, is seven feet high.


# Erie Weekly Observer.

ERIE, PA.

SATURDAY MORNING, NOVEMBER 24, 1849.


☞ The communication of "J. C." come to hand too late for this week's paper. It shall have a place next, but in the mean time will the author favor us with his name? We think we recognize the hand-writing, but are not certain.

GONE TO WASHINGTON.—Hon. JAMES THOMPSON, member elect from this district, left his home in this city, on Wednesday last, for Washington. The division of parties in the House is so close that it is all important members should be on hand early, and we see all over the country a general move toward the national Capitol.—Judge T. has been favorably spoken of in connection with the speakership, and as it is now decided the Democrats will have a majority, should all be present, it is not unlikely he will be elected.

☞ The poet tells us about "Summer lingering in the lap of Spring," but whoever heard of or saw Winter lingering in the lap of Fall, as it has for the last week or ten days. Alternate sunshine and warm rain, delicious, hazy, dreamy days, that would pass current in a southern clime, have blessed us. But look out for snow and sleet, cold winds, and cutting air, soon!—Winter will not always linger in the lap of Fall, and anon our fine weather will catch a "shocking cold."

EDITORIAL CONVENTION.—A number of the country editors of this State met in Harrisburgh on Friday of last week, and, in the course of their deliberations, passed a resolution to hold an adjourned Convention on the 1st of January next. They desire to secure, by act of Congress, the transmission, free of their newspapers, in the counties and Congressional districts in which they are published—and, by enactment of our own Legislature, the publication of the laws of the Commonwealth in their columns. All of which we trust will be accomplished in due time.

☞ We will examine the *Gazette's* article on "Tariff Facts" next week, and see if some of them, like those considered last week, are not *fallacies* of the thinnest kind. From a hasty glance over our cotemporarie's article, we should say their covering was even thinner than their "illustrious predecessors." We did not intend when we wrote the article of last week, to get into a discussion with our neighbor, and hence were careful to abstain from *identifying* the authorship of the article we chose for our text. Our object was to show the glaring fallacies constantly promulgated by our opponents—not by the *Gazette* alone, but by the entire whig party—on this question of "protection;" but as that paper has entered the list, and summoned to its aid an "intelligent cotemporary," (the *Tribune*, very likely) as a kind of Lieutenant, we shall not shrink from the encounter, but endeavor to show its "Facts" are fallacies, and its reasoning erroneous; and if, in doing so, our language savors of "ridiculo" or "sarcasm," our cotemporary must lay it at the door of his "facts," and not to our disposition, for we intend to treat the question fairly and candidly. One more disclaimer,—in discussing this question we do not expect to make a convert of the Editor of the *Gazette*. We profess no ability to perform a miracle!

RAILROADS.—As an illustration of the advantages of a railroad to the farming community, it is stated in the Alton *Telegraph*, that farmers in the neighborhood of Springfield, Ill., are contracting their corn at 13 cents per bushel, while at Alton it commands 25 cents, and the demand exceeds the supply at that rate. A few years ago, corn was sold in the Mad river and Miami vallies at 12½ cents a bushel, and was a drug at that. Now it will command 25 cents and upwards, any where along the line of our railroads.

We clip the above from an exchange paper. It is one of the many evidences we meet with daily demonstrating the utility of railroads to the community generally, but more especially to that portion engaged in agriculture. It cannot have escaped the observation of every intelligent farmer that the more extended his market, the higher prices he can obtain for the products of his labor and his soil. Railroads furnish him with such a market. So far as time is concerned, they bring him so much nearer the great marts of commerce and trade, as they diminish the time to reach them. To illustrate. A few years ago, it was a good two weeks journey to New York, and produce of all kinds along the lake shore was comparatively worthless. Now, by the help of railroads and steam navigation, the same journey can be accomplished in three days, and instead of every thing the farmer raises being of little or no value, it commands good prices and a ready sale. Can we doubt this change is the result of railroads, and other works of public improvement, uniting the lakes with the Hudson? If we do we must doubt the evidence of our senses, and set at naught all the well known principles and laws which govern trade between one section of the country and another. Railroads, then, having done so much for the farmers of this section, what may we not expect them to do when, instead of indirectly connecting them with the eastern markets, they will directly bring those markets at their very doors, as it were. The road now under contract to the State line, and shortly to be put under contract through to Buffalo, will bring them within three hours ride of the Buffalo market, and by the New York and Erie road, which will be finished in eighteen months, within fifteen or twenty hours of that of New York. Will any sane man pretend to say that this result will be without deep and lasting benefit to the Agriculturalists? Look at the southern tier of counties in New York through which the New York and Erie road has been finished. Formerly the farmers' butter, and cheese, and milk, and fruit (for it is a great dairy country,) had no cash market, but now the daily trains go down loaded with their products; and one who had never visited the city, would wonder where all the throats were to be found, to drain the contents of the immense train of milk-cans that daily go down to New York over this road to find a market. And it is this kind of trade and travel which has enabled this road, half finished as it is, and the most expensive one in the country, to pay already an interest of 8 per cent. on the capital invested. What interest it will pay, when finished to the lake, and thus enabled to compete successfully with the other routes to the east, for the immense trade and travel of the west, one can easily imagine. It must be much larger, and prove the best paying investment in the country. But we did not sit down with the intention of discussing the question of profits of railroad stocks, but to ask the producers of Erie county to look upon the railroad enterprises of the day, as they ought—*as the great means to free them from dependance upon country dealers in tape and ribbons.* Already, as we have been informed, certain of these gentry along the line of our road have taken the alarm, and commenced crying down the project, and the efforts of the contractors to complete the work. These men are shrewd to a certain extent, for they see in the mirror of the future, that their reign as the monopolists of trade is at an end—that "truck and dicker," tape and bobbin, will cease to be a legal tendor for what the farmer raises! It was these kind of men, and such motives, that caused them to curse the projector of the Erie Canal, and oppose with all their efforts, feeble as they were, the completion of that great work. They told the honest Dutchmen along the Mohawk that if Clinton finished his 'ditch,' the competition of the wheat raisers of the Genesee country, would reduce their wheat from a dollar a bushel to fifty cents. But the Dutchmen of the Mohawk found by experience that such reasoning was founded in error, and so will the farmers of Erie county find, that the opposition (what little there is) to the construction of the North East and Erie Road, is also founded in error, and that error proceeds from the pockets, instead of the brains, of those who throw cold water upon the enterprise.

BUSTED.—The "Water Joy Bank," of Buffalo, has busted, and gone the way of all paper mills of that character. To the rich who can hold on, there will probably be no loss, as its liabilities are secured by State stocks; but the poor who hold its notes, and who are obliged to part with them to help keep soul and body together, will loose 25 per cent at least. Is'nt the banking system "a beauty" for the poor man, any way you can fix it?

## THE NEXT CONGRESS.

In a little over a week the newly elected representatives of the people will assemble at Washington, and organize the 31st Congress. At all times that event is calculated to excite deep interest in the public mind, but at the present moment this fact is more eminently so than at any previous period. It will be the first assemblage of the "popular will" under a new and untried Executive; and, what is a novelty in the history of legislation in this country, there will be a decided majority of that "popular will" hostile to the measures and principles of the Executive, his cabinet, and his party. This fact alone is calculated to awaken the interests of all classes, and all parties—of individuals and communities, however much they may profess to eschew politics, or shut their eyes and ears to the stirring scenes and events which are daily transpiring around them. For the first time, we repeat, the popular voice has called to the head of the nation an individual, and then, before the meeting of the first session of Congress, repudiated the principles upon which they called that individual to that station! For the first time, too, an individual fills that station who has had no experience as a politician and a statesman—whose apprenticeship, as it were, in the civil affairs of the nation, commenced with his inauguration as President, and will expire, we are confident, at the end of four years with his retirement. These facts alone serve to direct the public gaze to this great centre of our political system, and cause all to watch the proceedings with the deepest interest. But these causes do not alone conspire to make the approaching session one of overshadowing importance! By the bungling management of the head of the State Department, our relations with most of the European governments are in the most wretched confusion. In that Department it can be truly said that "chaos reigns supreme." When the late Administration resigned into the hands of the present the power conferred upon it by the people, and the dignity it had acquired throughout all Europe by the masterly and able manner it had conducted its intercourse with the governments of the world, the dove of peace hovered over all our relations. Not a cloud obscured the horizon. But eight months have elapsed, however, and instead of peace and amity with the whole world, we have difficulties with England and France to settle, besides misunderstandings with a number of other of the smaller powers of Europe. While thus the clouds which have gathered over our foreign affairs since the advent of the new Administration, are surcharged with the electric fluid and ready to burst, it is more than probable that an effort will be made to throw our domestic affairs into chaos and confusion, by repealing or modifying the laws for raising revenue, and the collecting, safe keeping and disbursing that revenue, when raised—we refer to the Tariff and the Independent Treasury. These two laws which have so signally fulfilled the end of their creation, and by their practical results proved the prophesies of those who opposed their enactment, but the mere phantasies of a false system of political economy, have not ceased to be hated by that school of politicians who look upon capital alone as the proper object over which to extend the protecting hand of legislation. The Tariff law of 1846 should not be disturbed. The country was never in a more prosperous condition, and the labor of the artizan, the husbandman, and the manufacturer, better rewarded. It is a good old maxim, to "let well enough alone," and we advise the manufactures, of *all kinds*, to be contented with their present gains, and not seek through the means of a *higher tax* upon consumers, who compose the majority, to swell their profits, lost in asking too much, they loose what they already have. The opposition to the Independent Treasury law comes from the same quarter, though in some respects, from a different source. Those who wish for the repeal of this truly excellent measure, can never forgive the Democratic party for depriving them of the use of the revenues of the country to prey upon the laborer and the producer, and hence are clamorous for its repeal. We trust that the representatives of the people will stand firm, and meet every attack upon these measures, from whatever source they may emanate, as a blow at the heart of labor by the hand of the capitalist and speculator.

Again, ere the approaching session is a month old, it is presumed a new State, washed by the shores of the Pacific, will be knocking at the door of the National Capitol, and ask to be admitted into the family of our Union; and her representatives ready to take their seats beside those of her older sisters. This event is also calculated to make the session one of interest. The discussion upon the admission of this new Star of the constellation, it is fair to presume, will be exciting and calculated to stir up the sectional prejudices and passions of our people every where. Had the question of involuntary servitude in that territory been left with the people to settle as they have settled it, and not been used as a hobby by designing men north and south to create excitement with, this State would have been admitted without a word of discussion. As it is, however, we may expect to see its admission made a question of angry debate, if not hotly contested. But we have faith in the good sense of the majority, and trust that we shall have the pleasure in a short time of recording the advent of Califarnia into our political brotherhood. These, we say, with many other of like moment, are calculated to make the approaching session of Congress a marked one in our political history; and, so far as our columns will admit, we shall endeavor to keep our readers duly informed of events as they pass.

JUST ALIKE.—The protectionist of England and the United States are just alike. Thus, says the Boston *Post*, both are always busy in promulgating their doctrines, and seem to lose no opportunity of slipping in a piece of advice. Thus at an agricultural gathering at West Surrey—a real cattle-show—although the chairman at the dinner stated that politics were to be proscribed, a Lord Egmont delivered himself of a rich batch of this article. He declared "There was rising up in this country *a base republican faction* which was endeavoring to squeeze a too squeezable government into accordance with their views, and to destroy that glorious free, protestant constitutional monarchy of which this country had so long justly boasted." He pronounced free trade the most injurious stop that had ever been taken, carried by "gross trickery," by a "base and scandalous manner," and he wound up by charging agriculturists, if they could help it, never to let Peel be prime minister again. The British lord proscribes politics just as the second Washington proscribes proscription.

THE POPULAR VOTE OF NEW JERSEY.—The New Brunswick *Times* has received the majorities in the different counties of New Jersey, at the late election, and makes the Democratic majority 3,618. Last year Taylor had a majority of 3,047.

LAYING AN ANCHOR TO WINDWARD.—Our bachelor cotemporary of the *Gazette* is in favor of employing ladies to attend stores instead of men. The sly *old* bachelor (beg his pardon, *young* bachelor) is laying an anchor to windward—that's "poz." Time hangs heavy on his hands, no doubt, occasionally. A pile of exchanges is very good company sometimes, and a fellow can be as "happy as a clam" until they got old; but then, "man was not born to be alone," and hence our cotemporary would like to have the ladies attend our stores, so he could lounge around the counters, and indulge in small-talk with the fair dealers in tape and ribbons at the expense of the proprietor. O, you are cought, you are!

RUMORS—The Washington correspondent of the New York *Sun*, says that on the first day of the session, notice will be given in the Senate of a bill to establish certain territories, to provide for the admission of California, the creation of a new State in Texas, and the adjustment of the boundry between Texas and New Mexico. The bill will provide for the establishment of the territory of Deseret, also for the territory of South California, also for the territory of California North of 36d 30m. The bill will provide that the territory of North California shall be admitted as a State into the Union, and at the same time it will provide that a portion of Texas, north of 36d 30m., shall be permitted to form a State Constitution, and that the question of boundry between Texas and New Mexico shall be submitted to a Board of Commissioners.

## INTERESTING LETTER FROM CALIFORNIA.

The following letter from a gentleman we were formerly acquainted with, Mr. A. W. Webster, of Kingsville, Ohio, we find in the last Conneaut *Reporter*. It will be read with interest by all having friends among the overland emigrants. Mr. W. is a man whose statements can be relied upon, and who writes what he sees and nothing more:

JOHNSON'S RANCH, Sept. 4, 1849.

DEAR SIR.—After a long and wearisome journey across the plains, we arrived at Johnson's Ranch in good health, but not in good trim for labor. After a person has traversed the plains from St. Joseph to California, he needs one or two weeks to recuit; for it wears upon man as well as beast. I shall not give you a full account of my journey, as time will not admit. Your country papers have been full, no doubt, of the trials and sufferings adventurers have had to endure; but I've seen but little compared with what has been seen. Our train was ranked among the foremost. We made an early start from St. Joseph, for we knew there would be a great rush, and feed would be scarce for the last trains. If we started first it would be no more than death; and certain death if we were behind. Our train was as lucky as any train; never laid up a day with sickness—kept pushing; used to race it very often, although you would think to race it with an ox team was slow racing. It was, but when an ox team moves off at the rate of thirty and thirty-five miles per day, you may think that we have to move.—Our train was called on the plains, "The Invincible Train." When a train got within sight of us once, they never could again. We had to ford numerous rivers, but ferried only two—The north folk of the Platte, and Green river. Our hardest time was on the last part of the journey, on Mary's river. Feed was poor, and we crossed a desert 50 miles, where we got none except boiling water. The water in Mary's river was poor, and our cattle traveled eighty miles without feed or water. We traversed this fifty mile desert in the night. Mr. Beckwith and myself volunteered to go through to the hot springs in the heat of the day, a distance of 25 miles, and cool some of the water for our cattle. We got through, put some of the water into vats to cool, and laid down to snatch a little sleep before the train came up. But sleep was impossible; my thoughts were, "Water!" "water!" I made some tea of the water, and drank it; but this made me more thirsty than ever. The train came up about day-light and had lost a good many cattle. When one gave out, they would turn him out and shoot him. The hot springs are a sight for any one to be behold. The water boils up out of the earth, hot enough to scald a person to death in half a minute. A dog that we had jumped in, and never gave but one yelp? Two men from another train got in, one of whom died.

We laid over at the springs until night, and had to feed our cattle hard-bread through the day to keep them alive. At ten in the morning I proposed to one of the boys to go through to Tucker's River with me, a distance of 25 miles—no water on the way. It was very warm—the thermometer stood 105 degrees, in the shade. The boy who was with me gave out, and was taken with vomiting when we were about ten miles from water. I told him I would go through and get him some, though I thought myself, that I should never get through. I met a man who had been out to get water, and was coming back to meet his train. I asked him for a drink, but he refused me. I offered him a dollar, but he still refused. The train got through safe.

We have at last arrived in the gold diggings having lost only four yoke of cattle. Gold is all the rage. The stories you have heard from California you can rely on. A man can make money here, but he has got to work hard for it. The largest pieces of gold I've seen, were worth from 5 to 6 dollars. Our man told me he saw a lump that come from the dry diggings, which weighed one pound. The dry diggings are the best, and I shall go into them this winter. Wages are from 10 to 16 dollars per day, and found. Provisions are very chep in this city—flour from 10 to 20 dollars per barrel; sugar 15 cents per pound; rice and coffee the same. Bacon 50 cents per pound, pork $50 per barrel. Cheese is worth $1 50 per pound; saleratus $2 per pound. A miner can get trusted for any amount. Clothing is cheap; shirts can be purchased for six and eight dollars per dozen; for washing, six dollars per dozen. A doctor charges 1 ounce of gold for feeling of a man's pulse; and for waiting upon a patient, 2 ounces per day.

We shall commence digging on the south folk of the Juba River. Five of us washed out with a rocker in two days, 300 dollars; and one of our company tin panned out 80 dollars in one day.

A. W. W.

THE DUTY OF THE UNITED STATES SENATE.—The *Pennsylvanian* says it is not of those who believe it necessary or expedient to reject all the nominations of the Executive; but there is a class of favorites who have recently been honored, that a decent regard for the reputation of the Country, and a grateful remembrance of the brave men, living and dead, who fought in our recent conflict, urgently demand should be rejected. We allude, of course, to those who were distinguished for their opposition to the war with Mexico—who opposed the appropriations necessary to its vigorous prosecution—who ridiculed and denounced the soldiers who made it successful—and who, while assailing our own government in their efforts to "conquer a peace," openly and unblushingly aided and comforted the common enemy.—The election of such men to high and honorable trusts, would have been most culpable in any administration; but under that of General Taylor, they are universally regarded as in the very worst taste—to call his preference of those who did all they could to cover him with disgrace, by making our army the victims of their scandalous policy, by no harsher name. It will be a very easy thing to find out who these discontents were; but we will name such as now occur to us: HUPSON, nominated as naval officer at Boston, who moved the infamous resolution voted for by Postmaster General COLLAMER, to withdraw our troops from Mexico, yielding up the acquisitions since secured to our country; MARSH, of Vermont, sent as U. S. Minister to Constantinople, and well known for his infamous attack upon the officers and men who fought in Mexico. Mr. FARRELLY, of this State, the new sixth auditor, and Mr. BARRINGER, the new minister to Spain, were both bitter and furious in their opposition to the war—and there are others whom we will point out hereafter. Let the Democracy of the country demand that this act of justice should be done by the Senate without flinching. It is due, not only to the country, but to those brave men who are outraged by the appointment of those factionists to distinguished posts, who rejoiced in their opposition to a just and inevitable war.

STATE TREASURER.—A correspondent of the *Pennsylvanian* recommends JAMES C. MARSHALL, Esq. of this city, for State Treasurer. Mr. M. would undoubtedly make an efficient and capable officer, and his election be a just compliment to the Democracy of the north-west, but whether he wishes his name used in connection with the office or not, we are not informed. Should he consent to its use, he will obtain a strong support.

☞ We are pleased to see that our talented friend, Col JOHN W. FORNEY, of the *Pennsylvanian*, is favorably spoken of in connection with the Clerkship of the National House of Representatives. If any man deserves the post he is that man. Aside from being one of the very best Editors in the Union, he is one of the most enthusiastic and reliable Democrats in the country. We hope he will be elected.

☞ Gen. Bowman, of the Bedford *Gazette*, demurs to our advice to "love" the ladies in order to "reciprocate the kindness lavished upon him by" them, and says we are commanded not to "love our neighbor's wife." The General is wilful! Are we not commanded, also, to "love our neighbor as ourself," and how can we obey this command unless we love his wife? The General is, also, mistaken when he surmises we are a bachelor.—*Thirty-one*, and a bachelor! We are too good a citizen of the State for that!

CALIFORNIA GOLD.—*Three million seven hundred and thirty thousand dollars* of California gold had been received at the U. S. Mint, in this city, up to Saturday last. Had not Mr. WEBSTER better re-examine his assertion that California was not worth a dollar.—*Pennsylvanian, Nov.* 17.

## ALL SORTS OF PARAGRAPHS.

☞ Blessed are they who do not advertise, for they shall rarely be troubled with customers. Sensible paragraph.

☞ At an infant school examination a few days ago, the examiner asked, "What fish eat the *little ones?*" "The *big 'uns,*" shouted a little urchin.

☞ The famous warbler, Jenny Lind, is expected to visit this country on a professional tour, very shortly—that is, if Barnum's $50,000 can tempt her.

☞ The President and Secretary of the Senate, and Speaker of the House of the Georgia Legislature, are Democrats.

☞ An Iron foundry has been established at Columbia, S. C. with a prospect of doing an extensive business. Another "Tariff Fact."

☞ There is a man in Boston, who has such a good temper that he hires himself out in summer to keep people cool.

☞ George Boutwell, the Democratic candidate for Governor of Massachusetts, has been elected to the House of Representatives, from the town of Groton.

☞ A glue has been invented in England which is stronger than ordinary glue, and will unite wood, iron, and plaster.

☞ John F. Phelps, President of the New York and Erie Railroad Company, whose capital is $23,000,000 was once a journeyman printer.

☞ The South Carolinian, published at Columbia, S. C., describes a great fall of meteors or shooting stars, which occurred at Lexington, in that State on the first inst.

☞ "*I grew the Rest.*" A boy three years of age was asked who made him. With his little hand levelled a foot above the floor, he artlessly replied, "God made me a little baby so, I grew the rest."

☞ The Washington *Republic* says, that T. Butler King (whig.) will not probably be able to reach Washington, to take his seat by the opening of Congress, on account of his health, which has been much broken by disease.

☞ Douglass Jerrold says the women are all alike When they are maids they are mild as milk; once make them wives, and they lean their backs against their marriage certificates, and defy you.

☞ Felicia Hemans was a sad example of the inappropriateness of names. Instead of being *happy*, as her first name purports, she was unhappy, having lost her husband's regard.

☞ The Boston *Post* thinks it rediculous for the Albany *Evening Journal* to contend that the whigs of New York have achived "a substantial victory," when every one can see that *their front teeth are knocked out.*

☞ *Revenge.* A Mrs. Black, of Mercer county, has been arrested on the charge of having set fire to the barn and grain-stacks of her own nephew, from feelings of revenge that her late husband had bequeathed some property to him which she coveted.

☞ Among the nobles created by Emperor Fustian, of Hayti, are two or three colored gentlemen, who once figured in New York as cooks and barbers. Their titles should be the Duke de Chevelure and the Marquis de Rangour.

☞ There is a little boy in Kentucky, fifteen years of age, who is five feet three inches high, six feet round the waist, two feet six inches round the calf of the leg, and weighs five hundred pounds. Where is Barnum?

☞ Father Mathew has declined all public honors for the future, as they are calculated to retard his labors and tax his strength. He desires that if money and time are to be expended at all, they may be for the full consummation of the main object—the promotion of temperance.

☞ A correspondent writing from the city of Salt Lake, states that the laws of the Mormon community, permit the men to have as many wives as they can support, and that some of the older ones have twenty, but that young men content themselves with five.

☞ *Poetry*—says some one—is the flower of literature; prose is the corn; satire is the acquafortis; wit is the spice and pepper; love-letters are the honey and sugar; and dunning letters are the emetics; letters containing remittances are apple dumplings.

☞ It is a good sign to hear the cock crow in the morning. It is also a good sign to see the sun make his first appearance over the Eastern hills. These signs point to the fact that you will have a good appetite for breakfast.

☞ A friend exhibited to us a letter from California, sanded with gold dust. The fellow who sent it, in thus wasting the precious metal, gave evidence that he had "a pile" of it. Our friend scraped off the sand and sold it for ten shillings.—*Albany Knick.*

☞ *A Strange Sight.* A drowned man was found floating in the river below St. Louis, on the 6th inst., and what was certainly very singular, he was in an upright position, with all the upper part of his body, from the lower part of his abdomen, above water.

☞ As strongly illustrtive of their civilization, the Cherokee Indians have a national debt. The whole people were to come together on the 7th inst., in accordance with a resolution of the National Council, to decide upon some plan or adopt some measure to relieve the Cherokee nation of debt.

☞ *A Matter of Form.* A distinguished physician protests in these words against the practice of tight lacing:

"Ladies, with corsets tight, do pray have done
Lest fell disease precipitate your fate;
The nymph who truly cares for 'No. 1.'
Should never seek to look like 'No. 8.'"

☞ The Washington *Republic* is quite sure that the Democratic party is dead. If this be so, says the *Pennsylvanian*, its ghost, which has recently appeared in our Northern, Western, Middle and Southern States, and has so dreadfully mauled the whigs, must be a muscular and stout-hearted apparition.

☞ *Whiskers.* Mrs. Swisshelm editress of the Pittsburgh *Sr

## ADDITIONAL CALIFORNIA ITEMS.

We have San Francisco papers to October 2d. The convention to frame a state constitution met at Monterey, September 1st. On the 4th Robert Semple was chosen president, having 26 votes to 8 for Wm. M. Gwin, 4 scattering. W. G. Marcy was elected secretary, Caleb Lyon, the poet, and J. B. Fields assistants, J. S. Houston, "sergeant at arms," W. E. P. Hartnell and Henrique Henriquez translators. The "Atlas," of October 1, speaking of the convention says:—

"The only point upon which it was supposed a controversy would arise—the question of slavery—passed without debate, *and unanimously*, utterly prohibiting slavery. Some few were in favor of submitting the matter to the people for a separate vote; but it was not contended for with any show of strenuosity, [a new word] and was voted down almost unanimously."

The convention, it was supposed, would adjourn, Oct. 9th. Puebla San Jose was agreed upon as the permanent seat of government. Free negroes are not to be permitted to enter the state. All officers of the State are to be elected by the people for one year, after which they will be appointed by the governor. The constitution was to be submitted to the people Nov. 7th, when the election for governor, lieutenant governor, senators and representatives to Congress was to take place. The legislature will convene in December, elect two senators to congress, and proceed to organize a state government forthwith.

The constitution conforms to that of New York, except the judiciary, which consists of a superior or appelate court, three judges, and circuit or county courts.

The pay to delegates in the convention was $16 a day, interpreters, $25, clerks $20 to 25.

Judge Geary, first alcalde of San Francisco, would be warmly supported for governor. The population of California is estimated at 100,000.

Rev. Walter Colton is a prominent candidate for the office of governor for the new state. Mr. Colton, when alcalde of Monterey, built the first schoolhouse in the territory.

Gen. Riley has appointed Frederick Billings, formerly of Woodstock, Vt., attorney-general for the territory. Archibald C. Peachy has been appointed to the important office of solicitor for the city of San Francisco.

Joseph Daniel, the Frenchman, who murdered Peter Petit, a fellow lodger, for his money, was sentenced to be hanged Oct. 26.

Several hundred French half-breeds from Oregon were at last advices employed very successfully upon Trinity River. On the Middle Fork all who *worked* got an ounce each day; the parties operating with rockers were doing well. There was a party of four who took out $6,000 apiece in eight days from one opening, and were on their way home.

A piece of gold taken from the diggings on the Calaveras, not very far from Stockton, was singular, shaped like the head of a bullock, with a pair of clear solid golden horns more than an inch long.

The miners at Big Bar, Middle Fork, have assumed the appearance and acquired the conveniences of settled towns. Every bar has its stores and its meat market. Here, there are five, and always fresh beef in the market. There are about 200 miners here two-thirds canaling and daming the river, and about 2000 on the Middle and North forks—none but Americans allowed.

Rev. O. C. Wheeler, pastor of the First Baptist Church in San Francisco, delivered a discourse on the death of Ex-President Polk, on Sunday morning September 9th.

Webster Thompson, a respectable young man, committed suicide by cutting his throat at San Francisco, Sept. 3d. Failing in a trading journey to the north, he became involved in debt and took to drink.

The first inland steamer, the Sacramento, Capt. Van Pelt, arrived at San. Francisco on Sunday night, September 16th, at 9 o'clock from Sacramento City, under the charge of Capt. H. H. Green, who piloted her from Benicia. She is to commence her regular trips.

The boats' crew of U. S. schooner, Ewing, at San Francisco, in order to escape, threw Lieut. Gibson overboard in the night; he carried over two of his assailants, *after struggling* against them for some time, gave up the contest, and upon crying for assistance was rescued by another boat. He was taken to the U. S. Hotel, half drowned, and restored to life with great difficulty. The five men were arrested, and are to be tried by court martial. Their names are Cummerford, Hall, Beattie and two brothers Black.

Col. T. J. Bowler, of Lynn, Mass., was knocked overboard by the boom of schooner Harrison, in the upper bay, Sacramento, and drowned Sept. 16.

Col. Weller embarked for San Diego at Monterey 13th September. Col. Fremont would go overland to San Diego and relieve Col. Weller about Nov. 1

The joint committee to mark the line between the United States and Mexico, *have completed* all astronomical observations on the coast and despatched a detachment to make like observations at the junctions of the Gila and Colorado. They had entered on a survey of the line from the Pacific to the junction of the two rivers named, which would be completed about Oct. 25. This closes the labors of the commission this side of the continent till congress makes farther appropriations to prosecute the survey to the Rio Grande. The boundary agreed upon includes all California, but an effort would be made to *confine it to the Sierra Nevada on the east.*

The Ohio sailed from San Francisco for Norfolk Sept 15th, Capt. Scribbling commanding. The Warren was at San Francisco; all well. The Preble was at Sandwich Islands; all well. Frigate Savannah was at Benicia; also flag ship of Commodore Jones, steamer Massachusetts.

By far the most magnificent discovery is that upon the ranche of Colonel Fremont, on the Mariposas river. It is nothing less than a vein of gold in the solid rock—a bona fide mine, the first which has been discovered in California. The stone is a reddish quartz, filled with veins of gold, and far surpassing the specimens brought from North Carolina and Georgia. Some stones picked up on the top of the quartz strata, without particular selection, yielded 2 oz. of gold to every 25 lbs. The thickness on the surface is 2 feet, gradually widening as it descends and showing larger particles of gold. A geologist, sent out to examine the place, reports having traced the vein a distance of two leagues, with an average breadth of 150 feet. At one extremity of the mine he found a large quantity of native silver, which he calculated would fully pay the expence of setting up machinery and working it. The ranche upon which it is situated was purchased by Col. Fremont in 1846 from Alvarado, former governor of the territory. It was then considered nearly worthless. The Sierra Nevada is pierced in every part with these priceless veins, which will produce gold for centuries after every spot of earth from base to summit shall have been turned over and washed out.

☞ In the California Constitutional Convention, at Monterey, comprising 45 members, the whole number is thus divided:—From New York, 7; Maryland, 8; Kentucky, 4; Ohio, 3; New Jersey, 3; Connecticut, 2; Vermont, 2; Virginia, 2; Massachusetts, 2. Tennessee, Rhode Island, Pennsylvania, Indiana, Missouri, Maine, each have one, and the remaindor are from California, Ireland, France, &c. In the whole number there are 14 lawyers and 2 physicians.

The Democratic convention of Minnesota on the 20th October, resolved against Gen. Taylor, and the administration for his appointments to office in that region. H. H. Sibly, the delegate to Congress, sent a letter fully avowing himself a Democrat, thus proving the "crow" of the Whigs over his election, rather premature!


☞ ABIGAIL, Ross Co. Ohio, Feb 18 1849.

"MESSRS. J. KIDD & CO.—We wish to inform you that we have sold all of your Worm Specific you left with us.—We wish you to send us some more as soon as possible, as it has given general satisfaction here. We have many calls for it since we are out of the article. It has succeeded all other preparations in this county, and for this reason we wish to keep a supply on hand. R. & M. A. PATTERSON."

The above is one of the hundreds of similar communications which the proietors of this medicine are daily receiving. Where it has been introduced it has become the most popular semedy in use.

Sold by Carter & Brother and J. H. Burton, Erie, Pa.

**On his Hands and Knees.**

MR. W. B. Sloan—Dear Sir: I hereby certify that my son Abbelt, eleven years of age, was afflicted in his feet from the time he first began to walk, the bottoms of which were covered with a hard dry skin full of cracks, causing pain and much affliction. Sometimes he was obliged to go on his hands and knees, and for a time has he been free from the sore affliction until now. Baffling the skill of several physicians, but to our surprise his feet are now perfectly smooth soft and free from cracks, all from one application of your Ointment. I would say the boy put it on himself as an experiment of his own, from hearing it recommended.

Nothing more was thought of it for three weeks, at which time his feet were near about in a healthy state, and are now the same as though they never had been otherwise. Yours, &c.,
ISAAC FADEN.

Galesburg, Knox Co., Ill., April 2d, 1849.

☞ See Agents' names at the head of Sloan's Column. For further particulars and testimonials, get Pamphlets of Agents.

☞ DR. OSGOOD'S INDIA CHOLAGOGUE.—The high reputation gained by this valuable medicine, has given rise to a large number of spurious compounds, which are now before the public, christened with the name of *Cholagogue*. Beware of all such attempts to deceive by an assumed title so bablize with a Christain name does not make a Christain in character, Be particular and enquire for Dr. Osgood's *India Cholagogue*, and take no other. J. H. Burton Agent.

☞ UNIVERSALIST CHURCH, Notice. The services of this Church will be held hereafter, until further notice, in the morning at 11 o'clock, and in the evening at 6½ o.clock. The Sabbath School will meet at 2½ o'clock in the afternood.

A Lecture will be delivered to-morrow evening on the "Judgement Seat of Christ." Text, 2d Cor. v. 10.

Erie, Nov. 24, 1849.

S. MERVIN SMITH,
ATTORNEY AT LAW and Justice of the Peace—Office one door west of Wright's store, Erie, Pa.

W. H. KNOWLTON & SON,
DEALERS in Watches, Clocks, Looking Glasses, Piano Fortes, *Lamps, Britannia Ware, Jewelry*, and a variety of other Fancy Articles, Keystone Buildings, four doors below Brown's Hotel, State Street, Erie, Pa.

SELLING AT COST!!!
Catch the Bargains.

J. D. CLARK invites the attention of Ladies to a lot of Dress Goods, comprising Rich Silks, French and English Morinos, French, Scotch and American De Laines, Plain, Figured and Changeable Alpaccas, &c., &c., which he offers for CASH AT COST to close that branch of his trade for the season.

He would also say to the Ladies he has just received another large stock (and probably the last for the season) of those Popular Shawls from the Bay State and Waterloo Mills, which he offers at a *very low* figure, *much lower* than they can be bought elsewhere in Erie.

He would say furthermore to buyers generally, he has on hand of recent purchases, a large stock of *Staples* as well as Fancy Goods that he will sell at *very small advance from COST*, among the rest a lot of Beautiful CARPETS received this day. The Goods must be closed out, he wants and must have the money.

☞ Remember the bargains going at No. 1, Reed House, Erie, Nov. 24, 1849.

NEW STORE!
*No. 3, Reed House, French Street, Erie, Pa.*

J. & H. WHIPPLE, respectfully inform the public that they have this day opened the largest and best stock of Imported Wines, Liquors and Cigars ever offered in this part of the country consisting of the following articles, viz.: 6 half pipes Port Wine, *2 do. Madeira; 5 do. Sherry; 2 do, Malaga*; 3 *bbls. Jamaica Rum*; 5 do; Old Monongahela Whiskey; 10 half and quarter pipes Otard and Signet Brandy; 10 eighths do.; 5 bbls Cherry do.; 3 pipes Holland Gin; 1 pipe St. Croix Rum, 1 pipe old Irish Whiskey, and 25,000 Spanish Cigars, of different brands.

The above articles were taken from the Custom House in New York by us on the 21st of October last, and are warranted as pure as any ever imported. Country dealers are particularly invited to call and examine our stock and prices before purchasing elsewhere as we are confident we can sell cheaper than can be bought in this State or New York for Cash. Grain of all kinds wanted, for which the highest market price will be paid.

Erie, November 24, 1849. tf27

W. H. KNOWLTON & SON,
KEYSTONE BUILDING, NO. 1, FOUR DOORS BELOW BROWN'S HOTEL, ERIE, PA.

SECTION 1st., NORTH LANTERN.—Front Window, sticks out about a feet, containing hanging Lamps, Solar do., Castors, Candlesticks, Cake Baskets, and a variety of other articles, which the beholder may see without trouble or expence.

SECTION 2d, COUNTER CASE, may be found a variety of Card cases, *silver combs, diamond, torquois, ruby*, garnet and plain Gold Rings, Buckles and Slides, miniature lockets, &c

SECTION 3.—Gold and Silver, Patent Levers, Anchor and Lepien duplex and common escapement Watches, gold guard and fob chains steel do. Soup Ladles, (Bagley Gold pens.)

SECTION 4.—Silver, German silver, table and tea Spoons, butter knives, gold, silver, German silver and steel spectacles.

SECTION 5.—Pen and Jack Knives, Raizors and Strops, Shears and Scissors, finger Rings steel Beads and Clasps and tassels, silk Purses, tooth Brushes, shaving do. fine Ivory Combs, shell, horn, Buffalo horn, back and side Combs; steel Pens, Needles, pocket Ink stands, snuff and tobacco Boxes, Envelopes, note Paper, visiting Cards, tuning forks, sheet Music and Preceptors.

SECTION 6, SIDE CASE.—Filled with silver plated Fruit Baskets, Candle Sticks, Snuffers and Tray, Branch Candlesticks, plated and Brittania Castors, Flower vases, &c.

SECTION 7.—Gerondols, Brittania Tea Setts, extra Coffe and Tea Pots, hair Brushes, military Soap, Wallets and Pocket Books, spool Racks, Dolls, ivory handle Knives and Forks, common do. gammon Boards, Dominoes, money Belts, Port Folios, navy and revenue Buttons, fancy Fans, &c.

SECTION 8—Contains Bass Viols, Violins; Guitars, Flutes, Clarionetts, Flagelets, Fifes, Accordions, Brass Horns, and right in the middle of the floor stands three of the best Piano Fortes in Erie.

SECTION 9, SOUTH SIDE.—Front Window, contents very but little from the other, except a few Feather Dusters.

SECTION 10.—Solar Lamps, Extra glasses and shades, 30 hour and eight day O. G. and gothic Clocks, Tea Servers, Looking Glasses, and a great variety of Fancy Goods, all of which they offer for sale as low as can be purchased at any other store west of New York. And we wish it distinctly understood that we do not advertise to work very low in order to shave you on our goods, as another has declared was his object, but mean to be consistent and reasonable in all our prices.

November 24, 1849. y28

ERIE ACADEMY.

THE Winter Term of the Erie Academy commences on Monday, December 3, under the superintendaces of

J. HENRY BLACK, A. B., Teacher of Languages and the Natural Sciences;

L. F. DURLIN, A. B., Teacher of Mathematics and German.

Mr. DANIEL P. ENSIGN, Teacher in English Literature, Penmanship and vocal Music.

Mr. JOHN H. MILLAR, Teacher of Practical Surveying and Civil Engineering.

Miss EUSEBIA C. JOHNSON, Preceptress, and Teacher of French, Astronomy and Botany.

Miss CATHERINE B. BEEBE, Teacher of Music.

*Tuition, per Quarter.*

| | |
|---|---|
| In the Languages, | $4 00 |
| In Mathematics, Natural Philosophy, Chemistry, &c, | 3 00 |
| In Primary studies, | 2 00 |

There are no extra charges connected with the Academy except for *Music and Drawing. The charge for music is $6; for drawing $2.*

The regular time for admission is at the beginning or middle of a term. No one will be admitted for less than half a quarter.

From the pleasant and healthful location of the Academy, the advantages which it possesses of Philosophical and Astronomical Apparatus, and the ability of the teachers both to impart knowledge and to discipline the conduct, it is confidently believed that every superior inducements are presented to all who may be desirous of pursuing a course of systematic and thorough instruction. For the benefit of those desiring to prepare themselves for teaching, particular instruction will be given with a view to that object, both in the branches usually taught in schools and in the theory of imparting instruction.

JAMES C. MARSHALL, Pres't.

E. BABBITT, Sec'y.
Erie, November 24, 1849. 3t28

TWO and a half tons of White Lead, dry and in oil,
One and a half Tons Ohio Fire Proof Paint,
Nine hundred pounds English Venetian Red,
Six hundred do. French Ochre,
Seven hundred do. Red Lead and Lithrage,
Two hundred do: French and chrome Green,
*One hundred do. Chinecse and American Vermillion,*
Eight hundred do. Lampblack,
Five hundred do. Asphaltum,
One hundred do. Chrome Yellow,
One hunpred do. Turkey Amber,
One thousand do, Spanish Whiting.
November 24, 1849. CARTER & BROTHER.

FIVE Hundred Gallons Linseed Oil, two hundred do. Spts. Turpentine, one hundred and fifty do. Copal Varnish, coach and furniture, by CARTER & BROTHER.

BRUSHES.—Thirty dozen paint and varnish Brushes, twelve dozen shoe and whitewash Brushes, stove, hearth, scrub and crumb Brushes. nov24 CARTER & BROTHER.

GOLD, Silver and Florence Leaf, Gold, Silver and Composition Bronzes; Japanned tins, assorted colors
Nov. 24. CARTER & BROTHER.

SILK PLUSH HUNGARIAN CAPS, a beautiful article, for sale cheap by R. S. HUNTER, Park Row.

LADIES' BOAS, in great variety, just received and for sale at the Hat and Cap store of R. S. HUNTER, Park Row.

VICTORINES; of various styles, colors, and qualities, just opening and for sale by R. S. HUNTER, Park Row.

BOYS' FANCY HATS, just received and for sale cheap for Cash by R. S. HUNTER, Park Row.

WOOL HATS, of every style and variety, just received and for sale cheap by R. S. HUNTER, Park Row.

FUR CAPS.—Otter, Seal, and Muskrat caps of latest style and best quality, just received and for sale by R. S. HUNTER.

CAPS, consisting or every style, quality, size and pattern, just received and for sale cheap as the cheapest by
Erie, Nov. 24, 1849. R. S. HUNTER, Park Row.

HATS—Fur, Silk and Wool, kept constantly on hand and made at the shortest notice by R. S. HUNTER, Park Row.

Oysters! Oysters!! Oysters!!!

THE subscriber would inform the loves of good Oysters that he has made arrangements by which he will be in receipt of fresh Oysters, direct from the Oyster bed, every day, which he offers for sale by the can or half can to keepers of Saloons or private families on such moderate terms as cannot help to give satisfaction.

N. B.—All orders from the country promptly attended to.

D. S. CLARK, No. 5, Bonnell Block.
Erie, Nov, 24, 1849 23

Sweet Potatoes.

A CHOICE lot just received from the South, for sale by the barrel or bushel by D. S. CLARK.

ATTENTION CALIFORNIANS.—Allen's Revolving Pistols, with other essential Life Preservers, just received and for sale at New York prices, at LOOMIS & Co's.
Erie, November 24, 1846.

SILVER WORK.—Silver Spoons, Ladles, Tongs, Scoops, Butter Knives, &c., constantly on hand and, *Manufactured by the subscribers, not in the Nutmeg State, but in Erie*, and warranted of the standard of Dollars. Comparrison of style in this branch particularly invited. Also, threaded Spoons and Forks from a New York manufactory, all of good silver.
Nov. 24, 1849. G. LOOMIS & CO.

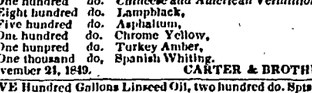
SPLENDID JEWELRY.—Embracing Pins, Rings, Bracelets, Lockets, Chains, Pencils, &c., new and beautiful patterns.

Pins and Rings of Diamond, Turquois, Pearl, Ruby and other settings.

N. B.—Jewelry made or repaired to order on *short* notice. Call in neighbor and learn how a first rate job is done at.
Erie Nov. 24, 1849 *G. LOOMIS & Co's.*

LAMPS.—New style Solar and other kinds of Lamps, and any quantity of Wicking, Chimnies and Globes, at.
Erie Nov. 24, 1849. G. LOOMIS & Co's.

LOOKING GLASSES.—A large assortment of Gilt and Mahogany frames, together with plates of *different sizes* for resetting old frames. G. LOOMIS & Co.
November 24, 1839.



SPECTACLES.—Blindness improved by Perifocal, Parabolic, and other kinds of Glass, in Gold and Silver, German Silver, Steel, and other frames. An extensive assortment to select from at
November 24, 1849. G. LOOMIS & Co's.

NOTICE:

ALL persons indebted either by note or book account to P. Faulkner, or to the firm of P. & R. Faulkner are hereby notified that circumstances render it necessary that immediate settlement should be made of said indebtedness. P. FAULKNER.
Erie, Nov. 17, 1849. 3t27

COTTON YARN, Carpet Warp, Wicking and Batting, and white and colored Wadding at C. M. TIBBALS.

FOR SALE, cheap for Cash or approved short credit, Four Buggy Wagons and one Buggy. C. M. TIBBALS.

BROWN and Bleached Sheetings and Shirtings by the bale piece or yard, at the very lowest figures, at TIBBALS'

JUST ARRIVED AT THE OLD KEYSTONE GROCERY,
No. 7, Poor People's Row.

I HAVE just arrived from the East with a large assortment of Groceries, Wines, Liquors, Sugars, &c., &c., which I will sell a little cheaper than any other Establishment in the City. Give me a call if you have any doubts as to the truth of this statement, and satisfy yourselves. T. W. MOORE.
Erie, Nov. 17, 1849. 27

Teas! Teas!! Teas!!!

I AM selling good Young Hyson Tea for 50cts. per pound, and Black Tea for the same; also, Tea of all kinds and qualities, proportionately cheap. T. W. MOORE.
Erie. Nov. 17. 1849. 27.

Sugar House Molasses.

A First-rate article of Stewart's Syrup; also, good N. O. Molasses can be had of T. W. MOORE.
Erie, Nov. 17, 1849. 27.

Ladies Preserve your Carpets.

A LARGE lot of Grass and Manilla Mats for sale at the Keystone Grocery, No, 7, Poor People's Row, by T. W. MOORE.
Erie, Nov. 17, 1849.

CODFISH AND MACKEREL.

A GOOD article of Codfish; also, No. 1 Mackerel, in kits and barrels at the Keystone Grocery,, No. 7, Poor People's Row.
Erie, Nov. 17. 1849. T. W. MOORE.

CLOTHS!! CLOTHS!!!
"This way with your Ready Pay."

I HAVE on hand a good assortment of black, blue black, olive green, olive brown, blue drab, cadet and golden mixed 9-4 Broad Cloths, which I purchased at auction cheap. As an earnest of it, I will sell a good Black 6-4 Cloth at $1 75 per yard. Brown, $1 50, Olive Brown $2, Blue, warranted fast color, $2 50, Drab $2 25, Mixed $1 50, Blue Pilot $1, Blue Black Beaver $2 50. I will guarantee every yard sound and good colors. I have also a good assortment of fine Cloths, which I will sell proportionably cheap. Purchasers will please give me a look, and I will satisfy them that "some things can be done as well as others."
Erie, Nov. 17, 1849. C. M. TIBBALS, Cheapside.

PRINTS!! PRINTS!!!

13,155 YARDS English and American Prints, some as low as 6 cents per yard, warranted fast colors, at
Erie, Nov. 17, 1849. C. M. TIBBALS.

CLOCKS!

TWELVE CASES Brass Alarm Clocks, for sale by the Case, at G. LOOMIS & Co's.

AUCTION! AUCTION!
Selling off at Cost!

HAVING come to the conclusion to sell out my entire stock of Dry Goods amounting to $25,000, I will sell at private sale for Cash any article from my stock at cost, consisting in part of 5,000 yards of Carpeting of every variety and quality, Broad Cloths Cassimeres, Sattinetts, Flannels, Merinoes, Alapaccas, &c., &c. In short every variety of Goods, usually kept in Dry Goods Stores. On Wednesdays and Saturdays of every week, I will sell at Auction until my entire Stock is disposed of, commencing on Wednesday the 5th of December at 10 o'Clock, A. M. Country Merchants will have an excellent opportunity of supplying themselves with any articles of which they may be out, as I have a very large assortment of Yankee Notions, and at prices less than they can be bought for in New York. Don't forget the day and place, Wednesday the 5th of December at the Commercial Exchange, on the corner of French and Fifth Streets, where I expect you will be on hand with your pockets well filled with Cash.

MOSES KOCH.

P. S.—I would say to my friends, who are indebted to me, that as I am desirous of closing up my Entire Business in Erie, it is necessary that I collect my debts, and hope they will come up and pay without obliging me to place their accounts in the hands of an Officer for Collection.
Erie, Nov. 17, 1849. M. K

NOTICE.

TO the heirs and legal representatives of Jonathan Lawrence, late of Harborcreek deceased.

In the matter of the petition of Zalmon Lawrence to prove parol contract with Jonathan Lawrence, dec'd. } In the Orphan's Court of Erie Co., No. 31, May Term, 1849.

"Nov. 6, 1849. The Court continued the hearing of the proof in this erse and require the same notice as before required; as to the time of hearing. Per curiam." JAMES SKINNER, Clk O.C.

Parties and persons interested will therefore take notice, that the above matter will be heard before said Court, at the Court House, in the Borough of Erie, on the 21st day of December next.

THOMPSON & GRANT,
Erie, Nov. 17, 1849, Atty's. for Petitioner.

WINTER ARRANGEMENT. '49 & '50.

LATEST and largest arrival of Clocks, Watches, Jewelry, Solar and Camphene Lamps, Fancy Goods &c., at

G. LOOMIS & CO'S.
*On State Street, nearly opposite Brown's Hotel, Erie, Pa.*

WHO have just returned from New York, and have received a complete assortment of the above Goods, together with a great variety of other useful and ornamental Housekeeping articles, where, upon inspection, will be found *Prices lower than any other concern in town*; for let it be known that this establishment *pays Cash down for Goods*, notwithstanding the silly reports circulated that Loomis & Co. are only doing a Commission business for a House in New York, and let it also be understood that so long as the public, (not New Yorkers,) control their affairs, and are disposed to be generous, *so long will they receive a just share* of the profits.

From large purchases of different Escapements of WATCHES of the most celebrated Makers in Europe, direct from Importing Houses, they are enabled to offer a superior article at a very *low price*. In the Mechanical branch, particular attention will be given to the repairing of Watches, Jewelry and all articles pertaining to the trade.

Having *two* fine *workmen* from Europe, together with Engine Tools, seldom found in country shops, they pledge themselves to make good work and give satisfaction.

Engraving of *Spoons, Seals, Jewelry, &c.*, done in the best style.

N. B.—All Gold and Silver Goods bought of G. Loomis & Co. will be Engraved, if requested, without charge. Cash and the highest price paid for Old Silver Plate, &c.
Erie, Nov. 17, 1849. 27

STRAY STEER.

BROKE into the enclosure of the subscriber on the first day of October last, one Red four years old Ox; the owner is requested to prove property, pay charges, and take him away.

SOLOMON PERKINS.
Wayne, Nov. 17, 1849. *3t27

Wines & Liquors.

A CHOICE lot of Wines and Liquors, consisting of

| | | |
|---|---|---|
| Pale Brandy, | St. Croix Rum, | Holland Gin, |
| Otard do | N. E. do | Irish Whiskey, |
| Cognine do | Jamaica do | Scotch do |
| Madeira Wine, | Port Wine, | Common do |
| Malaga do | do do (pure juice) | Medoc do. |

Also, a large assortment of Fresh Groceries, for sale at No. 7, Poor People's Row, by T. W. MOORE.
Erie, Nov., 17. 1849. 27

WHITE FISH.

MACKINAW, Beaver Island and St. Helena White Fish, just received and for sale cheap at the Keystone Grocery, No. 7, Poor Peoples' Row. T. W. MOORE.
Erie, Nov. 10, 1849

FLOUR.

50 BBLS. Genesee county Flour, (warranted equally as good as the Erie Co. Flour) only five dollars per bbl. at the Keystone Grocery, No. 7, Poor Peoples' Row. T. W. MOORE.
Erie, Nov. 10, 1849.

STONE WARE.

1000 GALLS. Ohio pressed and turned Stone Ware, consisting of Churns, Jars, Butter Jars, Milk Crocks &c., &c. for sale cheap at the Keystone Grocery, No. 7, Poor Peoples' Row. T. W. MOORE.
Erie, Nov. 10, 1849,

SODA BISCUIT.

SODA Biscuit by the box or pound. Lemon Crackers, Picnic do., Butter do. and Hard Bread can be found at the Keystone Grocery, No. 7, Poor Peoples' Row. T. W. MOORE.
Erie, Nov. 10, 1849.

COARSE SALT.

100 BAGS (36lbs) coarse Salt, also a large quantity of nice Dairy Salt at the Keystone Grocery, No. 7, Poor Peoples' Row. T. W. MOORE.
Erie, Nov. 10, 1849.

SUGAR for 6 cts. per pound can be had at the Keystone Grocery, No. 7, Poor Peoples' Row. T. W. MOORE.

Yankee Notions!

HAIR, Shoe, Shaving and Scrubbing Brushes. Back, Side, fine tooth and ridding Combs. Pocket Books, Wallets, Purses,, Looking Glasses, Nedles, Pins, Hooks and Eyes, Percussion Caps, drawing, Slate and Carpenters' Pencils. Cigar cases, Tobacco Boxes, Teething Rings, Diaper and Hair Pins. Knitting Needles, Hair Oils, Eau de Cologne or Marrow Pomatum,—Masks of all descriptions, &c. &c. can be found at the Keystone Grocery, No. 7, Poor Peoples' Row. T. W. MOORE.
Erie, Nov. 10, 1849.

STORE TO RENT,

FROM the first of April next, the three story Brick Store on Cheapside, Erie, now occupied by the undersigned as a Grocery and Provision Store. For terms apply at the store to R. A. BAKER.
Erie, Nov. 10, 1849 26

Crockery and Glass Ware.

NOW opening a splendid assortment of New Patterns at
Oct. 27, 1849. C. B. WRIGHT

DRUGS, &c.

THE subscriber is now receiving his Fall supply of Drugs, Paints, &c, to which he asks the attention of purchasers. Particulars hereafter. J. H. BURTON,
Oct 27, 1849. No 5 Reed House

Pure Cod Liver Oil.

THIS valuable article, recently brought into such extensive use by its astonishing effects in Pulmonary and other diseases, can be had pure and unadulterated, prepared by Rushton, Clark & Co., *Chemists, New York, from the fresh Cod Livers, of the* subscriber, who has made an arrangement with the above firm and will be in the constant receipt of the Oil *fresh* from the manufactory. Too much care cannot be taken to get the article fresh, for when it becomes old and rancid it looses its medicinal properties, and in fact, becomes deliterious. J. H. BURTON.
Oct. 27. No. 5 Reed House.

BAKER'S BROMA.

THIS is a combination of the Cocoa with other ingredients, innocent, strengthening and agreeable, both to invalids and to persons in health, and as a diet for children most nutricious, and is also a substitute for Tea and Coffee in the Homœpathic practice. Also, a superior article of the common Cocoa for sale by J. H. BURTON.
Oct. 27.

Goose Feathers Wanted.

150 Pounds of live Geese Feathers wanted, for which I will pay half cash at my store on the corner opposite Brown's Hotel G. B. WRIGHT.
Oct. 27.

SUGAR CURED WHITE FISH, a delightful article, just received and for sale by R. O. HULBERT.
Nov. 3, 1849. 25

PRINCIPE CIGARS.—A few more of those fine Principes received this day by Greene & Co's Express.
Nov. 3, 1849. J. H. BURTON.

LETTER PAPER, of various descriptions—Congress, Quarto Post gilt edge, for steel pens, very fine French small letter also, envelopes, motto wafers, silver seals, sealing wax, carmine and black ink and ink powder, and a superior quality of Foolscap and School paper, by J. H. BURTON.

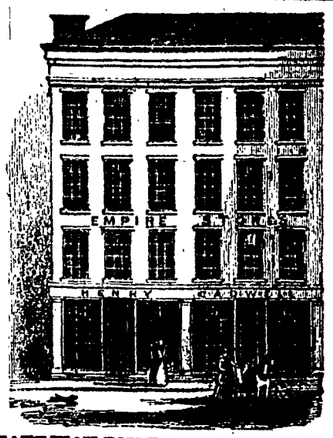
SILK WRAPPERS, for Ladies and Gents, together with a good assortment of Gloves and Hosiery, just received at
Nov. 3, 1849. WRIGHT'S.

PEDLERS GOODS.—A large assortment and an extensive variety, including spool and linin Thread, Buttons and Combs of various kinds; also, suspenders together with Notions too numerous to mention, at a small advance from manufacturers prices.
Nov. 3, 184', C. B. WRIGHT.

Fall and Winter Millinery.

MRS. WARD would respectfully inform the Ladies of Erie and vicinity, that she has received an elegant assortment of Lall and Winter Millinery, consisting of Bonnets, Caps, children's Hats, Head Dresses, &c , &c., also, a choice selection of Ribbons, French Flowers, Satins. Watered Silks, Velvets, Blond, Face, &c., which she will be happy to show her friends and customers on Tuesday the 9th inst.

Mrs. W. is now prepared to execute all orders entrusted to her care with neatness and dispatch.
Erie, October 6, 1849. 21




MAKE WAY FOR THE EMPIRE AGAIN.

WE stop the press to announce the second arrival of H. CAD-WELL from the Atlantic cities with the largest assortment of choice goods ever landed upon the lake shores. We omit our catalogue of goods, lest the printer should be grumbling about extras, but we respectfully invite the citizens of Erie and adjoining counties to call and examine our large stock of

Staple and Fancy Dry Goods,
*OUR LARGE ASSORTMENT OF CARPETS—OUR STOCK OF ONE HUNDRED TONS*

Well assorted Iron, Steel, Nails, Spikes, Chains, Horseshoes, Crowbars, Anvils, Vices, &c. Also, a large assortment of Shelf and Sadlery Hardware, Springs, Axle Arms, Hand, Circle, Mill, Cross-Cut and Tenant Saws, &c. A very extensive assortment of

Crockery and Glassware,
*A GOOD ASSORTMENT OF GROCERIES; BOOTS AND SHOES OF ALL KINDS.*

A large stock of Gents, Ladies, Misses Metalic Overshoes; an extensive variety of Mens and Boys Caps, Buffalo Robes, Muffs, Capes and Boas, Umbrellas, &c. &c. *Suffice to say we will sell* by the piece as good a piece of English Print at 9 cents as is jobbed in New York at 10 cents, and as good an American Print at 8 cts as sold in New York at 9 cts. Fine Lancaster Plaid Alpacas from 25 to 31 cents. *THREE HUNDRED SHAWLS* of every quality and variety. *FOUR HUNDRED PATTERNS* of Dress Silks.

From 50 cts to $2 per Yard.

*A LARGE ASSORTMENT OF MILLINERY AND FINE DRESS GOODS OF ALL KINDS.*

At the above low prices. Again we invite our friends here, and also from a distance, to an examination of an assortment of

$75,000 worth

*OF THE RICHEST, CHEAPEST, AND BEST SELECTED STOCK OF ALL KINDS OF GOODS*

to be found west of New York; and if our friends from a distance are not satisfied that they can buy goods at the Empire Store, taking our assortment through, cheaper than they can in Buffalo, we will pay their expenses while here.
Erie, Nov. 10, 1848. H. CADWELL.

PLAIN and Figured De Lain all wool, and other cheap De Lains at the store of S. JACKSON.

BLACK French cloth from $2 to $6 per yard, for sale at S. JACKSON.

BLACK, Brown Green and Cadet mixed Broad Cloths at all prices for sale at S. JACKSON.

GREEN, Black, Morning Claret, Brown, and Blue French Merino, for sale cheap at the Store of S. JACKSON.

BLACK, Blue, Plaid, Striped and other Fancy Cassimeres for sale by S. JACKSON.

BLACK, Blue, and mixed Satinets, Tweeds, Kentucky Jeans, &c for sale cheap by S. JACKSON.

LADIES DRESS GOODS. The Ladies will find a good assortment, French Merinoes, Cashmeres, De Lains, Chamilion Lustre, Mohair Lustre, Alapachas of all colors, Ginghams, Calicos, &c. just opened at GEO. SELDON & SON.

PLAID Long Shawls for sale by GEO. SELDON & SON.

BONNET Ribbons, Gimps, Fringes, Artificial Flowers, for sale by GEO. SELDON & SON.

BROAD Cloths, Cassimeres, Satinett, Tweeds, Kentucky Jeans a good assortment. GEO. SELDEN & SON.

LADIES and Children Shoes, a good assortment. GEO. SELDON & SON.

ATTENTION EVERYBODY!!

I am now receiving my large and well selected stock of Dry goods Crockery, and Hardware, invoicing Something near Fifty thousand Comprising as good an assortment as ever offered in this city, and sadlery Hardware, Springs, Axle Arms, Hand, Circle, Mill, Cross-Cut and Tenant Saws, &c. A very extensive assortment of

Crockery and Glassware,
*A GOOD ASSORTMENTS OF GROCERIES; BOOTS AND SHOES OF ALL KINDS.*

A large stock of Gents, Ladies, Misses Metalic Overshoes; an extensive variety of Mens and Boys Caps, Buffalo Robes, Muffs, Capes and Boas, Umbrellas, &c. &c. *Suffice to say we will sell* by the piece as good a piece of English Print at 9 cents as is jobbed in New York at 10 cents, and as good an American Print at 8 cts as sold in New York at 9 cts. Fine Lancaster Plaid Alpacas from 25 to 31 cents. *THREE HUNDRED SHAWLS* of every quality and variety. *FOUR HUNDRED PATTERNS* of Dress Silks.

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ATTENTION EVERYBODY!!

I am now receiving my large and well selected stock of Dry goods Crockery, and Hardware, invoicing Something near Fifty thousand Comprising as good an assortment as ever offered in this city, and prices that cannot fail to suit. Please call and examine for

# The Erie Weekly Observer,

IS PUBLISHED

BY B. F. SLOAN,

CORNER OF STATE ST. AND THE PUBLIC SQUARE,

ERIE, PA.

TERMS OF THE PAPER.

City subscribers by the carrier, at $2,00
By mail, or at the office, in advance, 1,50

If not paid in advance, or within three months from the time of subscribing, two dollars will be charged.

☞ All communications *must* be post paid.

RATES OF ADVERTISING.

| | |
|---|---|
| Cards not exceeding 7 lines, one year, | $3,00 |
| One square, " " " | 10,00 |
| do. do. six months, | 6,00 |
| do. do. three months, | 3,00 |

Thansient advertisements, 50 cents per square, of fifteen lines or less, for the first insertion; 25 cents for each subsequent insertion.

☞ Yearly advertisers have the privilege of changing at pleasure, but at no time are allowed to occupy more than two squares, *and to be limited to their immediate business.*

Advertisements not having other directions, will be inserted till forbid and charged accordingly.


## BUSINESS DIRECTORY.

B. R. DEWEY,

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL Dealer in Dry Goods, second door below Brown's Hotel, State Street, Erie, Pa.

GEORGE H. CUTLER,

ATTORNEY AT LAW, Girard, Erie County, Pa. Collections and other business attended to with promptness and despatch.

WILSON LAIRD.

ATTORNEY AT LAW—Office over J. H. Williams' exchange office, next door to Judge Thompson's office.

Collecting and other professional business attended to with promptness and dispatch.

BROWN'S HOTEL,

FORMERLY THE EAGLE, corner of State street and the Public square Erie, Eastern, Western and Southern stage office.

ROBERT A. BAKER.

WHOLESALE and Retail dealer in Groceries, Provisions, Wines, Liquors, Cigars, Nails, Detroit Ale, Buscuit, Crackers, &c. &c. Cesapeake, Erie, Pa.

J. GOALDING.

MERCHANT TAILOR, and Habit Maker.—Store, South side of the Public Square, three doors East of the Erie Bank.

H. B. HAVERSTICK.

No. 2, Reed House. Dealer in Dry Goods, Hardware, Crockery, Groceries, &c.

T. W. MOORE,

DEALER in Groceries, Provisions, Wines, Liquors, Candies, Fruit, &c., No 6, Poor People's Row, State street, Erie.

ALFRED KING,

WHOLESALE & RETAIL dealer in Groceries, Boot Stores, Provisions, and Pittsburgh manufactured articles; No. 2, Fleming Block, and 7th street, Canal Basin, Erie, Pa.

W. H. CUTLER,

Attorney & Counsellor at Law, (Office in Spaulding's Exchange, Buffalo, N. Y.

Collecting and Lecuvance of business will receive prompt attention.

REFERENCES.—A. P. Dorrin, Esq., Benjamin Grant, Esq.

JOSIAH KELLOGG,

Forwarding & Commission Merchant, on the Public Dock, east of State street.

Coal, Salt, Plaster and White Fish, on constantly for sale.

J. H. WILLIAMS,

Banker and Exchange Broker. Dealer in Bills of Exchange, Drafts, certificates of Deposite, Gold and silver coin, &c., &c. Office, 1 doors below Brown's Hotel, Erie, Pa.

BENJAMIN F. DENNISON,

ATTORNEY AT LAW, Cleveland, Ohio—Office on Superior street, in Atwater's Block. Refer to Chief Justice Parker, Cambridge Law School; Hon. Reuben Fletcher, Worcester, Mass.; Hon. Samuel H. Perkins, 119 Walnut st., Philadelphia; Richard H. Kimball, Esq., 34 Wall street, New York. For testimonials, refer to this office.

MARSHALL & VINCENT,

ATTORNEYS AT LAW—Office up stairs in Tilden's Hall building, north of the Prothonotary's office, Erie.

MURRAY WHALLON,

ATTORNEY AND COUNSELLOR AT LAW—Office over C. B. Wright's Store, entrance one door west of State street, on the Diamond, Erie.

I. ROSENZWEIG & Co.

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL DEALERS in Foreign and Domestic Dry Goods, ready made Clothing, Boots and Shoes, &c., No. 1, Fleming Block, State street, Erie.

C. M. TIBBALS,

DEALER in Dry Goods, Dry Groceries, Crockery, Hardware, &c., No. III, Cheapside, Erie.

HENRY CADWELL,

DEALER in Hardware, Dry Goods, Groceries, &c., north side of the Diamond, 1 door east of the Eagle Hotel, Erie.

A. H. HITCHCOCK,

DEALER in Groceries and Provisions of all kinds, State street, three doors north of the Diamond, Erie.

SMITH JACKSON,

DEALER in Dry Goods, Groceries, Hardware, Queens Ware, Lime, Iron, Nails, &c., 121, Cheapside, Erie, Pa.

WILLIAM RIBLET,

CABINET MAKER Upholster, and Undertaker, corner of State and Seventh streets, Erie.

KELSO & LOOMIS,

GENERAL Forwarding, Produce and Commission Merchants, dealers in coarse and fine salt, Coal, Hasting, Shingles, &c. Public dock, west side of the bridge, Erie.

EDWIN J. KELSO, W. W. LOOMIS.

WALKER & COOK,

GENERAL Forwarding, Commission and Produce Merchants, Second Ware-house east of the Public Bridge, Erie.

G. LOOMIS & Co.

DEALERS in Watches, Jewelry, Silver, German Silver, Plated and Britannia Ware Cutlery, Military and Fancy Goods, State street, nearly opposite the Eagle Block, Erie.

T. M. ARNIN

CARTER & BROTHER

WHOLESALE and Retail dealers in Drugs, Medicines, Paints, Oils, Dye-stuffs, Glass, &c., No. 9, Reed House, Erie.

JOEL JOHNSON

DEALER in Theological, Miscellaneous, Sunday and Classical School Books, Stationary, &c., No. 1, Perry Block, Erie.

JAMES LYTLE,

FASHIONABLE Merchant Tailor, on the public square, a few doors west of State street, Erie.

L. WARREN,

SASH, Blind and Door Manufacturer, and dealer in glass, south east corner of 6th and Cranberry streets, Erie.

D. S. CLARK,

WHOLESALE and RETAIL Dealer in Groceries, Provisions, Ship Chandlers, Stone-ware, &c., &c., No. 3, Bunnell Block, Erie.

O. D. SPAFFORD,

Dealer in Law, Medical, school and Miscellaneous Books, stationary, Ink, &c. State st., four doors below the Public square.

DR. O. L. ELLIOTT,

Resident Dentist. Office and Dwelling in the Eccles Block, on the East side of the Public Square, Erie. Teeth inserted on Gold Plate, from a single tooth to a full set. Teeth filled with pure Gold, and restored to health and beauty of shape. Teeth cleaned with instruments and Dentifrice so as to leave them of a polished clearness. All work warranted.

MOSES KOCH,

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL Dealer in Staple and Fancy Dry Goods, Groceries, Crockery, Reed, Millinery &c., Commercial Building, corner of French and Fifth streets, Erie.

S. DICKERSON,

PHARMACIAN AND SURGEON. Office at his residence in Seventh street, opposite the Methodist Church, Erie.

C. P. WRIGHT,

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL dealer in Dry Goods, Groceries, Hardware, Crockery, Glass-ware, Iron Nails, Leather, Oils, &c., corner of State street and the public square, opposite the Eagle Hotel, Erie.

JOHN H. BURTON,

WHOLESALE and Retail dealer in Drugs, Medicines, Dye-stuffs Groceries, &c. No. 5, Reed House, Erie.

ROBERT S. HUNTER,

DEALER in Hats Caps and Furs of all descriptions. No. 10, Park Row, Erie Pa.

## EXCHANGE OFFICE.

J. H. WILLIAMS, offers on Checks on all Solvent Banks of exchange, Certificates of deposite, Gold and silver coin, will buy and sell current and uncurrent money, negotiate loans and sight drafts, make collections on all the Eastern cities, and make remittances at the lowest Banking rates.

Money received on Deposite and Loaned at 6 per cent constantly on hand at the Exchange Office, for sale.

Iowa, Indiana, Kentucky, Ohio, Canada and Pennsylvania Bank notes, and Checks on most other States, bought and sold on the most favorable terms.

Office, next door to Brown's Hotel, Erie, Pa.

Erie, July 3, 1849.

## DRS. L. L. and W. W. Adam:

HOMŒOPATHIC PHYSICIANS AND SURGEONS,

HAVING formed a Co-partnership in the practice of their profession, offer their services to the public.

Office and residence in Smith's Block, on the Parade, to Orchard street.

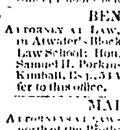
N. B. Calls attended to at all hours, day or night.

Erie, April 1, 1849.

100 POUNDS Cut Comfrey,
100 do Hoarhound,
150 do Boneset,
250 do Catnip,
75 do Old Orris root,
50 do Gum Opium and Asafœtida,

July 21, 1849. CARTER & BROTHER.

## TAILORING.



THE subscriber renders his thanks to his Patrons for past favors, and takes this method of informing them that he still continues the above business at

**No. 7, Park Row, Reed House.**

The Fashions for 1849 & 50 have just received and he wonders himself perfectly competent to unite the different modes in a satisfactory manner. Regular Journeymen Tailors only are employed in making COATS at this shop. His prices are as low as can any respectably *Custom Shop* in the United States, and will always be found unitorm. Those in pursuit of the best place to get a coat to set fine Cloth made up to order, as the subscriber has nothing to do with *Slop Cloth ing*. The Ladies are respectfully informed that in addition to their business, the public are very respectfully solicited to leave their favors here & may thing in the above line. Unprecedented success attends CUTTING warrants the subscriber in anticipating a continuance of the favors of all whom wish good clothes.

NAVAL and MILITARY UNIFORMS made in the best possible manner, having had much experience in this particular branch.

CUTTING, for others to make up, will be done as usual with great care.

Erie, Sept 15, 1849. G. B. KEENE.

Wanted immediately, 4 or 5 regular Journeymen who understand making fashionable clothes. None other than good me chance need apply.

1000 LIGHT Window Sash, with and without Glass, on hand. Orders received and attended to for any size or style of Sash, made, painted and glazed by first rate workmen, at the lowest CARTER & BROTHER.

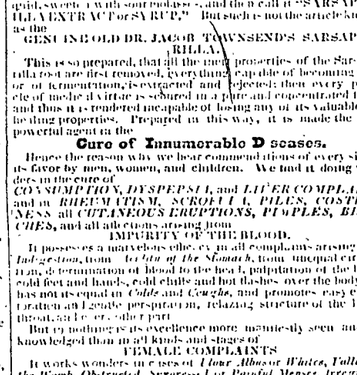
Erie, July 11, 1849

## CAUTION EXTRA.

A man by the name of *CLAPP* has engaged with a young man of the name of S. P. Townsend, and uses his name to put up a Sarsaparilla, which they call Dr. Townsend's Sarsaparilla, denominating it *GENUINE*, Original, ect. This Townsend is no doctor, and never was: but was formerly a worker on railroads, canals, and the like. Yet he assumes the title of Dr., for the purpose of gaining credit for what he is not. This is to caution the public not to be deceived; and purchase none but the *GENUINE ORIGINAL OLD* Dr. Jacob Townsend's Sarsaparilla; having on it the Old Dr's: likeness, his family coat of arms, and his signature across the coat of arms.

*Principal Office, 102 Nassau st., New York City.*

## OLD DR. JACOB TOWNSEND,



THE ORIGINAL DISCOVERER OF THE

**Genuine Townsend Sarsaparilla.**

Old Dr Townsend is now about 70 years of age, and has long been known as the *AUTHER* and *DISCOVERER* of the *GENUINE ORIGINAL "TOWNSEND SARSAPARILLA."* Being poor, he was compelled to limit its manufacture, by which means it has been kept out of market, and the sales circumscribed to those only who had proved its worth, and know its value. It had reached the ears of many, nevertheless, as those persons who had been healed of sore diseases, and saved from death, proclaimed its excellence and wonderful

HEALING POWER

Knowing, *many years ago*, that he had, by his skill, science and experience, devised an article which would be of incalculable advantage to mankind, when the means would be furnished to bring it into universal nonce, which in its estimable virtues would be known and appreciated. This time has come, the means are supplied, that

*GRAND AND UNEQUALLED PREPARATION*

is manufactured on the largest scale, and is called for throughout the length & breadth of the land, especially as it is found incapable of degeneration or deterioration.

Unlike young S. P. Townsend's, it improves with age, and never changes, but for the better, because it is prepared *on scientific principles* by a *scientific man*. The highest knowledge of Chemistry, and the latest discoveries in the art, have all been brought into requisition in the manufacture of the Old Dr's. Sarsaparilla. The Sarsaparilla root, it is well known to medical men, contains many medicinal properties, and some properties which are incert or useless, and others, which if retained in preparing it for use, produce *fermentation* and *acid*, which is injurious to the system.—Some of the properties of Sarsaparilla are so *volatile*, that they entirely evaporate and are lost in the preparation, if they are not preserved by a *scientific process*, known only to those experienced in such manufacture. Moreover, these *volatile principles*, which go off in a vapor, or as an exhalation, under heat, are the very essential *medicinal properties* of the root, which give to it all its value.

Any person can boil or stew the root till they get a dark colored liquid, which is more from the coloring matter in the root than from any thing else, they can then strain the liquid or vapid liquor off, bottle it, cork it, and sell it for the "SARSAPARILLA EXTRACT OF SARSAPARILLA." But such is not the article known as the

GENUINE OLD DR. JACOB TOWNSEND'S SARSAPARILLA.

This is so prepared, that all the medicinal properties of the Sarsaparilla root are first removed, leaving that capable of becoming acid or of fermentation, is extracted and rejected: then every particle of medicinal virtue is secured in a pure and concentrated form; and thus it is rendered incapable of losing any of its valuable and healing properties. Prepared in this way, it is made the most powerful agent in the

**Cure of Innumerable Diseases.**

Hence the reason why we hear commendations of every side in its favor by men, women, and children. We find it doing wonders in the cure of

*CONSUMPTION, DYSPEPSIA, and LIVER COMPLAINT;* and in *RHEUMATISM, SCROFULA, PILES, CONSTIVENESS*, all *CUTANEOUS ERUPTIONS, PIMPLES, BLOTCHES*, and all affections arising from

IMPURITY OF THE BLOOD.

It possesses a marvelous effect, in all complaints arising from *Indigestion*, from *torpidity of the Stomach*, from unequal circulation, a determination of blood to the head, palpitation of the heart, cold feet and hands, cold chills and hot flashes over the body. It has not its equal in *Colds and Coughs*, and promotes easy expectoration and gentle perspiration, relaxing structure of the lungs, throat, larynx, or other part.

But no nothing is so excellence more manifestly seen and acknowledged than in all kinds and stages of

FEMALE COMPLAINTS

It works wonders in cases of *Fluor Albus or Whites, Falling of the Womb, Obstructed, Surpress or Painful Menses, Irregularity of the menstrual periods*, and the like; and is as effectual in curing all the forms of *Kidney Diseases*.

By removing obstructions, and regulating the general system, it gives tone and strength to the whole body, thus cures all forms of

**Nervous diseases and debility,**

and thus prevents or relieves a great variety of other maladies, as *Spinal irritation, Neuralgia, St. Vitus' Dance, Swooning, Epilepsy in Fits, Convulsions, &c.*

In short, as the blood, excites the liver to healthy action, tones the stomach, and gives good digestion to the bowels of torpor and constipation, allays inflamation, purifies the skin, equalizes the circulation of the blood, producing gentle warmth equally all over the body, and the insensible perspiration relaxes, all structures and tightness, removes all obstructions, and invigorates the entire nervous system. Is not this then

**The medicine you pre-eminently need'**

But can any of these things be said of S. P. Townsend's inferior article? This young man's liquid is not to be

COMPARED WITH THE OLD DR'S,

because one is a *GRAND FACT*, that the one is INCAPABLE OF DETERIORATION, and

NEVER SPOILS,

while the other DOES: *souring, fermenting*, and *blowing the bottles* containing it into fragments, the sour, acted liquid exploding, and damaging other goods! Most pitiful horrible compound is poisonous in the extreme. *What! put Alcohol into medicine designed for weak and sick people!* What causes Dyspepsia but acid? Do we not all know that when food sours in our stomachs, what mischiefs it produces? Battle nee, heartburn, pain about the heart, liver complaint, diarrhea, dysentery, colic, and corruption of the blood? What is scrofula but an acid humor in the body? What produces all the disagreeable eruptions which appear on the Skin, Scald Head, Salt Rheum, Erysipelas, White Swellings, Fever Sores, and all ulcerations internal and external? It is nothing under heaven, but an acid substance, which sours, and thus spoil all the fluids of the body, moreover less. What causes Rheumatism but a sour or acid fluid which penetrates itself between the joints and muscles, irritating and inflaming the delicate tissues upon which it acts? So of nervous diseases, of impurity of the blood, of deranged circulations, and nearly all the ailments who h afflict human nature.

Now it is not horrible to make and sell, and *infinitely worse* to use this

SOURING, FERMENTING, ACID COMPOUND

OF S. P. TOWNSEND,

and yet the world has have it understood that Old Dr. Jacob Townsend's *Genuine Original Sarsaparilla*, is an IMITATION of the same description?

Reader, I wish we should deal in an article which would be of the nature and resemblance to S. P. Townsend's *stuff*, and which should bring down upon the Old Dr such a execration but for *shipmate*, and from customers from Agents who have sold, and purchased of us who have sold S. P. Townsend's FERMENTING COMPOUND.

We wish it understood, because it is the *absolute truth*, that S. P. Townsend's article and Old Dr. Jacob Townsend's Sarsaparilla are *brass wunder apart, and upondily dissimilar*; that they are unlike in every particular, having not one single thing in common.

As S. P. Townsend is no doctor, and never was, is no chemist, no pharmaceutist—knows no more of medicine or disease than any other common, unfortunate, unprofessional man, what *guarantee* can the public have that they are receiving a genuine Sarsaparilla medicine, containing all the virtues of the articles used in preparing, and which are incapable of changes which might render them in the AGENTS of Disease instead of health.

But what else should be expected from one who knows nothing comparatively of medicine or disease? It requires a person of some experience to cook and serve up even a common decent meal. How much more important is it that the persons who manufacture medicine, designed for

**Weak Stomachs and Enfeebled Systems,**

should know well the medical properties of plants, the best manner of securing and concentrating their healing virtues, also an extensive knowledge of the various diseases which affect the human system, and how to adapt remedies to these diseases.

Hundreds and thousands upon thousands, bear testimony to the wonderful benefits which they have received from the use of Old Dr. Jacob Townsend's Sarsaparilla, and we challenge the world to produce its equal.

**Grand Universal Concentrated Remedy**

within the reach of all, and let the afflicted in need learn that they can learn and know where to procure its

**Transcendent Power to Heal.**

For sale by J. H. Burton, No. 5, Reed House, Erie, Pa.

June, 1st, 1849

GOLD and Silver leaf and Gold paper for coaches. A Boon CARTER & BROTHER.

## CLEAR THE TRACK

for the

Great Western Locomotive!!

TAKE NOTICE, ALL THOSE WHO ARE INTERESTED CALL at 145 & 147 Corner and examine our stock that is Now receiving, the largest cheapest and best stock of GOODS ever brought to Erie. Among the assortment may be found Merchandize in

SHAWLS.—Six tons of Port Rico Coffee Sugar, Crushed, Loaf and Pulverized.

COFFEE.—Ten Tons Old Government Java, ten bags of Laguera and ten Laguer Rico.

MOLASSES.—Two thousand gallons New Orleans Porto Rico and Sugar House.

TEAS.—Fifty chests Young Hyson, Imperial, Black and Gunpowder. Imperial 6 to six pound caddies for family use.

FISH.—Five thousand pound Cod Fish, Mackerel, Shad, Holland Herring, Smoked Herring and Sardines.

SPIRITS.—Twenty barrels Turpentine, thirty do. of Linseed, Lamp and Tanners oil.

150 kegs Brooklyn, Buffalo and Pittsburgh White Lead

The largest kind of an assortment of Paints and Dye-stuffs.

100 kegs of Eastern and Pittsburgh Nails.

Liquors.—French Brandy, Holland Gin, Rum, Port Wine, Madeira, Malaga, Claret and French West Wine

Tobacco.—100 dozen Schell's fine New York Smoking, sixteen barrels Cavendish, 100 dozen fine cut Rappee and Maccaboy Snuff.

Ten kegs and 100 flasks Kentucky Rifle Powder, fifty kegs of Shot, Lead and Percussion Caps.

Thirty boxes Candy, 25 drums of Mexican Figs, 30 jars prunes and a great variety of articles in my line that would take more time than I have to enumerate them.

To my old customers and the public generally, I would say, call at SIEGEL'S Corner, directly opposite the Farmer's Hotel and examine stock, that I am found to sell wholesale or retail, cheaper than any other establishment West of Buffalo. C. SIEGEL.

Erie July 7, 1849. n8

## Family Groceries.

COFFEE, Rio, Laguayra and St. Domingo.

TEA, Hyson, Young Hyson, Gun-Powder and Imperial.

SUGARS, St. Croix, Porto Rico, Coffee crushed, powdered and crushed loaf.

Molasses, Sugar House and Cardenas.

WINES, Madeira, Port, old Port, Pure Juice, Sherry, Malaga

BRANDY, Fourth Proof.

RUM, Jamaica, St. Croix, and N. E. Rum.

GIN, Pure Holland, Schnydam and Swan

WHISKEY, Old Rye and Monongahela.

The above are warranted pure and will be sold for medical purposes. CARTER & BROTHER.

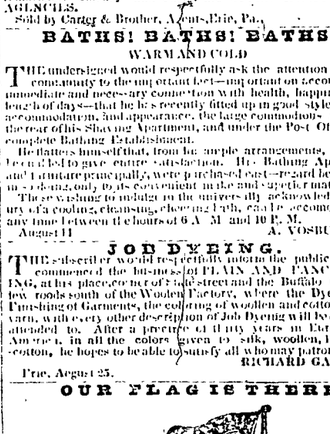
Erie June 11, 1849

CLOVES, Cinnamon, Nutmegs, Mace, Pimento, Pepper, Ginger Mustard CARTER & BROTHER.

## Ossgoods India Chologogue.

AT the wholesale price by the dozen at J. H. BURTON'S.

Erie July 7, 1849 Wholesale Agent, Erie




## CAT'S EXTRACT OF CANCHALAGUA,

**A Californian Plant of Rare Medical Virtues.**

A CERTAIN PREVENTIVE AND CURE FOR FEVER AND AGUE, CONSUMPTION, COUGHS, *Colds, Influenza, Asthma, Bronchitis, Scrofula, Gout, Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Erysipelas, Lumbago, Paralysis, Pleurisy, Jaundice, Dyspepsia, Costiveness, Piles, Dysentery, Dropsy, Liver Complaints, Bilious Complaints, Nervous Affections, Cutaneous Disorders, Fevers in General, Hemorrhages, obstructions, Fluxes, Indigestion, Depraved and Defective Appetites, and all diseases originating in*

Constipation of the Bowels or

IMPURITY OF THE BLOOD.

IT GIVES TONE and VIGOR to the DIGESTIVE ORGANS, and is remarkable for its ANIMATING, STRENGTHENING, and RESTORATIVE PROPERTIES.

Publicly admitted by Dr. Townsend, Manufacturer of "Townsend's Sarsaparilla," to be

"FAR BETTER THAN SARSAPARILLA."

☞ In corroboration of the above, read the annexed communication, as

CONCLUSIVE TESTIMONY AND PROOF POSITIVE.

*From the Graefenberg Company.*

*Sir*—You are aware that, as the originator of the *Graefenberg Company*, I must have had my attention called to the numerous Medicines presented to the public patronage. I have watched with much interest the introduction of the *Canchalagua* into this country by yourself, and am free to say that no Medicine stands so deservedly high as your extract of that invaluable plant. In *my own family* I have seen the extraordinary efficacy, in the cure of a confirmed case of Bronchitis. For all complaints which require the prompt and thorough purification of the blood, I deem your EXTRACT OF CANCHALAGUA, as superior to SARSAPARILLA or the DAY, AND WITH THEM ALL I AM WELL ACQUAINTED. J. T. MARSHALL.

☞ Pamphlets containing a Description of California, together with interesting information in relation to the CANCHALAGUA, its remarkable efficacy and cures, are GIVEN AWAY at the AGENCIES.

Sold by Carter & Brother, Agents, Erie, Pa., 3m17

## BATHS! BATHS! BATHS!

WARM AND COLD

THE undersigned would respectfully ask the attention of this community to the important fact—important on account of its immediate and necessary connection with health, happiness and long life—that he has recently fitted up in good style, both of accommodations, and appearance, the large commodious room in the rear of his Shaving Apartment, and under the Post Office, as a complete Bathing Establishment.

He flatters himself that, from his ample arrangements, he will be enabled to give a most refreshing bath. His bathing Apparatus, and Fixtures generally, were purchased west—regard being had, in ordering, only to its convenient make and superior material.

The refreshing to indulge in the universally acknowledged luxury of a cooling, cleansing, cheering bath, can be accomodated at any time between the hours of 6 A. M and 10 P. M.

August 11 A. VOSBURGH.

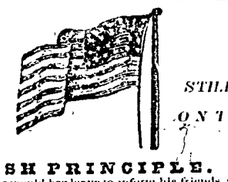
## JOB DYEING

THE subscriber would respectfully inform the public that he commenced the business of PLAIN AND FANCY DYEING, at his place, corner of State street and the Buffalo Road, a few roods south of the Woolen Factory, where the Dyeing and Finishing of Garments, the coloring of woollen and cotton carpet yarn, with every other description of Job Dyeing will be carefully executed. After a practice of thirty years in Europe and America, in all the colors given to silk, woollen, linen and cotton, he hopes to be able to satisfy all who may patronise him.

RICHARD GAGGIN.

Erie, August 25. 1f

## OUR FLAG IS THERE.




## CASH PRINCIPLE.

THE subscriber would beg leave to inform his friends and the public that, he has just opened for the fall, the largest and best assortment of CLOTHS, CASSIMERES AND VESTINGS, that has ever been offered in this market and which will be sold at the lowest prices for CASH. Much has been said by some in their ride about slop-shop work, unprecedented success in cutting custom work, &c. Not wishing to be considered foolish, we cut short by saying to those who wish to have their clothing made to order, that they can have their measures taken, and Clothing made, and if not pleased with them when finished, they will not be asked to take them away. We don't wish our friends to think we are gassing, but would have them CALL AND EXAMINE goods and prices for themselves. We will be happy at all times to show our goods and compare Prices, cut or make with the best in this or any other city. We would say that we have a good assortment of READY MADE CLOTHING Consisting of Dress and Frock Coats, Over Coats, Business Coats, Sack Coats, Pants, Vests, Shirts, Cravats, Suspenders, Lamb's Wool Under Shirts and Drawers, &c., &c., Which will be sold as cheap as the cheapest. Persons wishing to purchase Clothing for CASH will do well to call and examine Goods and Prices. My clothing is cut by myself and all made in Erie, and is warranted to be as well made as any shop in the place can make. We do not wish to boast, but invite comparison. The subscriber is determined to sell for CASH, and CASH ONLY. Which must be obvious to all men to be the only true method of doing a Retail business, profitable to the dealer, and the customer and the other against losses consequent upon the credit system.

Custom work and cutting done to order on reasonable terms.

JOHN M. JUSTICE.

Erie, Sept 29, 1849. n29.

CREAT FIRES might be prevented by a free application of the *Ohio Fire, and Weather Proof Paint.*

22,000 lbs, of this celebrated and truly valuable articles, (state drab and chocolate colors,) just received and for sale by

Oct 10 CARTER & BROTHER

## Harborcreek Woolen Factory,

THE subscriber has on hand, for exchange Cloth or Flannels or Wool, or cash kinds, or work in shearing by the yard, at their usual prices.

Carding and Cloth-dressing done, as usual, on short notice.

RHODES, CASS & Co.

Harborcreek, May 18, 1849.

NOTICE.—All persons knowing themselves indebted to the firm of Rhodes, Cass & Co., by note or book, are particularly requested to call at their woolen factory in Harborcreek on or before the middle of June next and settle the same. Those who may attend to this notice will confer a favor on the subscribers.

RHODES, CASS & Co.

Harborcreek, May 18, 1849. 3

## BRING OUT THE ENGINE

*AND PUT ON THE TRUE DRY GOODS AND GROCERIES AND WE WILL KEEP THE WHEELS MOVING STORE THAT SELLS THE QUITE CHEAP FOR CASH — BY THE WAY TO KEEP WARM!*

ROSENZWEIG & Co have just returned from the east in cities, and are now receiving their Fall and Winter supply of DRY GOODS, FANCY GOODS, READY MADE CLOTHING, &c., which they are enabled to offer to their numerous customers and the public generally, at prices far below those of any former season. The goods have all been selected with the greatest care, and will be found to be one of the largest and most splendid stocks of Fall and Winter Goods ever offered in this city. As many of these Goods have been purchased of the importers per the last arrivals from Europe, the subscribers are confident that they can offer to their customers and the public, Dress Goods, comprising English, French, Swiss, Irish and Scotch Goods together with a full assortment of American manufacture, and cheaper than can be found elsewhere.

Their stock consists in part of the following:—

SHAWLS.—Such famous, fashionable, lace centre, small plaids and stripes, satin de Chines, Cashmere, Embroidered, Indian, Grass de Rhine, Fine de Afrique, Chantelle, &c., &c.

MUSLIN DE LAINES.—Such splendid Paris designs, very rich and brilliant colored, on crimson, green, and blue grounds, the styles of which is not excelled, and the designs, are of unusual beauty.

CASSIMERES.—Such fine styles, with the richest coloring, and great variety of designs, are of unusual excellence from the French MANUFACTORY, in Paris and from original designs.

MERINOES.—French, German and English manufacture—a large proportion, ordered expressly by us, for the best trade, comprising every variety of color, offered at reduced prices.

RIBBONS.—An extensive variety of the newest and richest styles, embracing one of the most elaborate assortments ever offered in this market.

*KID GLOVES.*—Such as manufacture, ordered expressly for us.

HOME TIC AND STAPLE GOODS,

A large stock of Calicoes from 6 cents to 10 cents per yard, Bleached and Unbleached Muslins, from 6 cents upwards, Red Tickings and Checks, a full supply of all qualities and prices, Irish Linens, Table Damask, Russia and Scotch Diapers, Napkins, Table Papers, Crash and Dowlas, Scotch and Manchester Ginghams, Satinets, Jeans, &c., and Blue Drills, all of which will be sold at prices that cannot fail to please and without fear of competition.

CLOTHING FOR THE MILLION!

Under this head we have now on hand, ready for sale, *The largest, most fashionable and varied assortment* of READY-MADE CLOTHING ever offered in Erie, all of which have been selected under our immediate inspection. BEGS THAT PEOPLE call and PERUSE us—together with one of the richest selections of Imported fine Black, Blue, Brown, Olive and Drab French, Belgian and English CLOTHS, that has ever been brought to this city.

ALSO, Black and Fancy French Cassimeres, New Style Fancy Vestings, Gum Cloth Plaid Shawls and Drawers, Linen Cambric and Silk Handkerchiefs, and a fine assortment of Gloves, Hosiery and Suspenders.

Don't forget the place New Jew Store, No. 1, Fleming Block State Street.

Erie, Oct 19, 1849. 2m

SHOES.—The Ladies can find at No. 1 Reed House, some new styles of Walking Shoes; also, a good assortment of Children's Shoes and Gaiters. Please call and examine. J. D. CLARK.

GLASS.—61 Boxes 7 by 10, and 10 by 12.

Erie, June 2, 1849. A. KING.

## PUBLIC NOTICE.

PUBLIC NOTICE is hereby given that application will be made to the next Legislature of Pennsylvania, for the incorporation of a Bank, to be called "The Canal Bank of Erie," with a capital of One Hundred Thousand Dollars, with the privilege of increasing it to Three Hundred Thousand Dollars, with all the usual Banking privileges, to be located in the Borough and County of Erie, State of Pennsylvania.

Erie, June 20, 1849.

| | | |
|---|---|---|
| James C. Marshall, | Joseph M. Sterrett, | H. Cadwell, |
| John A. Tracy, | C. M. Tibbals, | William Kelley, |
| Benj. Tomlinson, | J. H. Williams, | Smith Jackson, |
| Wm. S. Lane, | Thomas H. Sill. | J. H. Fullerton, |
| James Williams, | G. Sanford, | George Selden, |
| Chas. B. Wright, | J. D. Clark, | George Kellogg, |
| Thos. G. Colt, | H. L. Brown, | Alfred King, |
| P. Metcalf, | J. Kellogg, | Samuel Hays, |
| J. Hearn, | John C. Beebe, | Wm. M. Gallagher, |
| Carson Graham, | W. H. Knowlton | |

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